The Relief Society Magazine

36 NO. 5 MAY 1949

THE RELIEF SOCIETY MAGAZINE

Monthly publication of the Relief Society of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

RELIEF SOCIETY GENERAL BOARD

Belle S. Spafford - - - - - - President
Marianne C. Sharp - - - - - First Counselor
Velma N. Simonsen - - - - - Second Counselor
Margaret C. Pickering - - - - - Secretary-Treasurer

Achsa E. Paxman, Mary G. Judd, Anna B. Hart, Edith S. Elliott, Florence J. Madsen, Leone G. Layton, Blanche B. Stoddard, Evon W. Peterson, Leone O. Jacobs, Mary J. Wilson, Ethel C. Smith, Lillie C. Adams, Louise W. Madsen, Aleine M. Young, Josie B. Bay, **Alta J. Vance**, Christine H. Robinson, **Alberta H. Christensen**

RELIEF SOCIETY MAGAZINE

Editor - - - - - - - - - - Marianne C. Sharp
Associate Editor - - - - - - - - - - Vesta P. Crawford
General Manager - - - - - - - - - - Belle S. Spafford

Vol. 36 MAY, 1949 No. 5

Contents

SPECIAL FEATURES

Our Responsibility to Inactive Members ..... Velma N. Simonsen 291
Civil Liberty Today ..... G. Homer Durham 299
American Cancer Society Volunteers ..... Bertha Hare Long 305
Planning the Work Meetings ..... Leone G. Layton 307

FICTION

A Pattern for Christine ..... Dorothy J. Roberts 294
You Might Have Waited ..... Fay Tarlock 302
Joanna—Chapter 5 ..... Margery S. Stewart 312

GENERAL FEATURES

Sixty Years Ago 308
Woman's Sphere ..... Ramona W. Cannon 309
Editorial: "Not in the Abundance of the Things Which He Possesseth" .... Marianne C. Sharp 310
Magazine Subscriptons for 1948 ..... Marianne C. Sharp 320
The Magazine Honor Roll for 1948 324
Notes From the Field: Relief Society Bazaars, Socials, and Other Activities ..... General Secretary-Treasurer, Margaret C. Pickering 345
From Near and Far 360

FEATURES FOR THE HOME

Luncheon Cloths for the Making ..... Rachel K. Laurgaard 316
Braided Rugs—New-Fashioned ..... Drucilla S. Howard 317
Table Settings and Flower Arrangements: Entertaining the Bride ..... Mary Grant Judd 318
Handle With Gloves ..... Ivie H. Jones 344

POETRY

This Happy Land—Frontispiece ..... Nyal W. Anderson 289
Mothers of Destiny ..... Christie Lund Coles 293
Shuttles of Life ..... Ruth Harwood 293
Pansy Faces ..... Zara Sabin 298
Formula ..... Anna Prince Redd 306
Released to Spring ..... C. Cameron Johns 311
Midas and the Five Senses ..... Eva Willes Wangsgaard 311
Lilacs After Rain ..... Jeanette P. Parry 311
Spring Planting ..... LeRoy Burke Meagher 317
Dawn ..... Evelyn Fjeldsted 317
Rainbow Land ..... Marvin Jones 344

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE GENERAL BOARD OF RELIEF SOCIETY

Editorial and Business Offices: 28 Bishop's Building, Salt Lake City 1, Utah, Phone 3-2741: Subscriptions 246; Editorial Dept. 245. Subscription Price: $1.50 a year; foreign, $2.00 a year; payable in advance. Single copy, 15c. The **Magazine** is not sent after subscription expires. No back numbers can be supplied. Renew promptly so that no copies will be missed. Report change of address at once, giving both old and new address.

Entered as second-class matter February 18, 1914, at the Post Office, Salt Lake City, Utah, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 8, 1917, authorized June 29, 1918. Manuscripts will not be returned unless return postage is enclosed. Rejected manuscripts will be retained for six months only. The **Magazine** is not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts.

THE RELIEF SOCIETY MAGAZINE

VOL. 36, NO. 5 MAY 1949

This Happy Land

Nyal W. Anderson

I looked across the richness of a world of wheat
That lay a sun-drenched patchwork in the heat,
Beheld an opaque blueness in the sky
And listened as archaic oaks began to sigh
Like patriarchs against the wind.

I stood and watched as sultry summer fled
With but a backward tilting of her head
To shake the emerald oak leaves from her hair
As autumn caught them changing, pair by pair,
Into a scarlet tambourine.

I watched as fields were stripped of harvest gold,
And, stretching out my arms that I might hold
The waning beauty of this magic land,
I found instead a snowflake in my hand
That melted in the wind.

Cold blew the herald winds on trumpets white
As winter kidnapped autumn in the night,
And cloaking her within his ermine stole,
Entombed the gypsy maiden's soul
Within his glittering diadem.

And then across the silvered silence of the land
I saw a thousand sunlit bridges spanned,
And laughed, defiant, when the sapphired king
Threw down his melting crown to spring,
A river in the wind.

And as I watched her, lilac-scented, fair,
Weave violets and crocus in her verdant hair,
I once again outstretched each empty hand
That I might, always, so embrace this happy land
Beneath the wind.

Note: This poem was awarded first place in a contest conducted in the winter quarter 949 by the *Wye Magazine*, Brigham Young University literary publication, and is eprinted by permission.—Ed.]

The Cover: "Candles of Our Lord" (Yucca whipplei), Photograph by Josef Muench.

Josef Muench

CALIFORNIA POPPIES (Eschscholtzia californica)

Our Responsibility to Inactive Members

Counselor Velma N. Simonsen

[Address delivered at the annual general Relief Society conference in the Tabernacle on Thursday afternoon, September 30, 1948.]

THIS is one of the great moments of my life to stand in this historic building and, before this great body of Relief Society sisters, bear my testimony to the truthfulness of the gospel and to the blessings of the Relief Society work to the women of the Church, and to the women of the whole world who will accept of its blessings and its opportunities.

When Joseph Smith organized the Relief Society he said: "I now turn the key in your behalf in the name of the Lord, and this society shall rejoice, and knowledge and intelligence shall flow down from this time henceforth."

Later on he said if the women would live up to their privileges that the angels could not be restrained from being their associates.

When he turned the key he opened the door for such a flood of blessings to flow down upon womankind that it is beyond our power to comprehend the greatness of those blessings. There is a French quotation that says: "Noblesse oblige," which might be expressed, "where much is given, much is expected."

Yesterday, and especially this morning, we have heard much of the accomplishments of women, and our hearts have rejoiced in this accomplishment. We have given much, but I believe that we have not yet lived up completely to our privileges, that we have not yet reached the limit of our possibilities, and especially of the possibilities of bringing spiritual awakening to our inactive sisters.

One of the charges which the Prophet gave the society later on was to strengthen the communities, and how better can we strengthen our communities than to bring spirituality to the hearts of the mothers in our communities? One of the greatest needs in the whole world today is the need of spirituality. It can be truly said that in the world of science and material things, never before has man aimed so high, planned so profoundly, or achieved so splendidly.

The wildest dreams of our forefathers are commonplace realities to us today, and yet, never before have men and nations been less sure of themselves. Never has there been a time when there has been so much doubt and suspicion and fear among men and nations, when there has been such a complete lack of the true sense of values, when crimes and disregard for law prevail so generally, or when belief in God as the divine source of power is so deliberately overlooked. And yet our educators, our scientists, our teachers, our own prophets tell us that if the world is to endure at all it must do so by spiritual power.

So, if there is one Latter-day Saint woman in our community who is not receiving of the strength and the blessings of Relief Society and Relief Society activity in the rearing of her family, we have a responsibility toward her. And how can we prepare ourselves and make sure that we are equal to this responsibility? First, we ourselves must be sure that we are living according to the standards of the gospel, that we have active membership, and active and loyal participation in the organizations of the Church. That is one of the great spiritual losses of today —lack of loyalty to worthy causes.

How many parents do you know who are heartsick over the waywardness of their children? Most Latter-day Saint parents are very anxious that their children be active in the Church and, yet, they fail to realize that what they themselves do and what they say, their inactivity and their disloyalty, are the greatest factors in governing their children's lives.

We of the older generation have had the teachings of faithful parents and grandparents to set an example for us. We may become inactive for a time and drift away, but those teachings have been so strong that they cannot be entirely lost, and we return. But what about these children who have seen only the actions of their disloyal parents?

LAST summer President Smith, talking at an open-air meeting in our stake, told the story of a couple who had a fine Latter-day Saint background who became inactive and drifted away from the Church. In later life they realized what they were missing, and came back, but they found that they could not interest their children in the Church or its ideals. And, as he said, they could repent, but they could not repent for their children.

President Grant once said, "Wherever you find a woman who is devoted to the work of the Lord, almost without exception you will find that her children are devoted to it."

And Brother Ballard in one of his talks said, "If we live the gospel, there is no power in earth or in hell that can prevail against us. There is no power or influence greater than the teachings of a good woman."

What a promise that is to us who are rearing our families, and what an incentive to bring the gospel, a spiritual awakening, to our inactive sisters. We must be our sisters' keepers and do all in our power to keep alive in their hearts a love of the gospel and a desire to live by its principles.

I hope that each of you sitting here today is saying in your heart, what can I do to encourage my sisters, the women whom I know in my ward who are inactive? Maybe you are saying, "I wish she would tell us what we can do to reawaken spirituality in the hearts of our inactive sisters."

In this you may be like the old farmer down in Southern Utah who was approached by a book salesman who tried to interest him in buying a book, but he said, "Why, what do I want it for?"

And the salesman replied: "It will teach you how to raise better cattle, how to raise better sheep and better

crops. It will teach you how to be a much better farmer."

And he answered: "I don't want that book. I am not farming as good as I know how now."

I wonder, are we doing our spiritual farming as well as we know how? You do not need to be told what to do. Do as well as you know how, and I am sure that you will have wonderful success in bringing these inactive sisters into activity.

Let us who are receiving the great blessing of Relief Society and the help that it gives us in rearing our children, let us show by our living that we are more capable, that we are better, that we are happier for belonging to Relief Society. Let us show that we feel that it is an honor and a privilege to belong to Relief Society. Let us be enthusiastic in the work and about the work, and let us never tire of trying to interest those who are not active. And let us who are officers and teachers in the society make the organization so effective and our teaching so vital and so spiritual that, if we can get the sisters to attend just once, they will feel the strength of the organization and the hope and the joy and the faith that active participation brings.

When I saw this large congregation, I thought that if each representative of a ward or a unit of Relief Society would interest just one woman in her community in Relief Society, the membership would be increased by many thousands. If every organization increased its membership by just one, that, in itself, would bring an increase of twenty-five hundred sisters next year.

It is my prayer that the Lord will bless us with a desire and with the ability to bring into activity our inactive sisters.

Mothers of Destiny

Christie Lund Coles

Mothers of destiny . . . you builded well,
Nobly you wore the cloak of motherhood;
Our histories can never fully tell
How proudly and unyieldingly you stood.
In spite of weary watching through the night,
You spoke the word of faith, you offered cheer,
You read the Bible by dim candlelight,
Believing always there was solace here.
This, then, is the reward for which you gave
Your toil, your time, your ceaseless, gentle care,
Yourself . . . solicitous or gay, or grave.
Your courage and your hope, each played its part.
You gave all things . . . but most of all . . . your heart.

Shuttles of Life

Ruth Harwood

Within the network that the wild plum traces,
The bees are moving shuttles, weaving low and high,
Making from fabric of exquisite laces
Patterns of future fruitfulness against the sky.

A Pattern for Christine

Dorothy J. Roberts

CHRISTINE blinked hard to clear her eyes. Two large tears rolled slowly down her smooth cheeks, leaving shining trails and forming two jagged pools on the golden oak of her mother's old pedal sewing machine. Other girls had fathers and mothers for times like this. Christine had never known her father, and now Mama, who had always been so close to her, was gone. The surgeon's knife, which was to have assured Mama, after her years of hardship, the quiet span of peace and abundance she deserved, had somehow failed in its not unaccustomed miracle. "So unnecessary," her brothers had mourned, with added incentive for their medic studies. Even her brothers were too far away to be reached, Naaman and Don, two promising medical students at school in New York. A girl needed her mother at a time like this, with only a week to go.

The tiny garment under the machine needle swam in the mottled sunlight, till she could not distinguish seam from placket. Like a jigsaw puzzle, the pieces still refused to fit, though she had worked so long that the shadow of the tall elm had crept across the lawn and now dappled the dimity before her. A sheet of pattern directions still lay, unfolded, on the table beside her. She squeezed the tears from her eyes again. Only, this time, she looked up at the calendar on the side wall. Its young Madonna cuddled an angelic, pink-frocked child. Below, the page said, June 1920, in broad, black print. The days were all crossed off through the 11th. The 19th was outlined with a neat, blue ink line, carefully drawn around the date. This was marked over with a bold, red penciled circle, irregularly shaded in red. At the bottom of the page, an amateur's hand had printed, *Herm.*

The calendar, too, wavered before her eyes, being replaced by the picture of Dave, her young husband, booming, "That little blue line? There's nothing blue about it. Why, honey, it's a red-letter day, biggest in a lifetime! Our first!" And he had boldly used his red pencil. "But what'll we call it? Can't be just *It*; it's part of the family."

"Oh, Dave, it's got to be a *Her* or a *Him.*"

"Her or Him . . . Her, Him . . . . *Herm!* That's what we'll call it, Herm. Till the nineteenth of June, then it can be—"

"Herman Dave" Christine joined in his enthusiasm.

"Or Hermione Christine." He picked her up in strong, young arms and laid her gently on the couch, then returned to the calendar and printed *Herm,* at the bottom of the page.

Some of the bitterness spilled out of Christine in two more tears. "Oh, Mama, Mama!" The small garment before her blurred out of all recognition, and with it the years dissolved, twelve of them . . . .

* * * *

SHE was seven, Donnie five, Naaman eight, and Mama—oh,

Mama was sweet and gay and kind and ageless. They were on the long back porch of their small home in the kindly, country town. The old washer sang rhythmically, "Ker-bump-sp-lash, ker-bump-sp-lash," as Naaman swung the lever back and forth, back and forth. Donnie, standing on a crude homemade stool, clung tenaciously to the lever handle, below Naaman's hands.

"What makes you so ambitious?" asked Naaman, scowling at Donnie's persistence.

"I want to help, too," Donnie shrilled his reply.

Mama swirled more bluing balls through the rinsing water of the tubs between Christine and her, then grasped the handle of the old wringer, fastened to the washing bench. She turned slowly, as Christine fed the clothes through from the first tub.

"Oh, Mama, Mrs. Boyne has such pretty pillowslips. Look at this one." A spray of lilacs grew above the hemline of the slip she held up.

"It's nice to be handy with the needle," said Mama. "Things like that can grow out of idle afternoons and sitting, of an evening. I'm going to start you on that little piece with the French knots the first night I get caught up with my ironing."

A sputtering noise came from the kitchen as Mama wrung the last piece through. "The boiler!" She ran to the stove. "Naaman, dear, please help Mama out with the boiler."

With Naaman gone, the dasher, under Donnie's hand alone, almost ceased to turn. Mama and Naaman set the boiler on the porch.

Mama lifted the clothes out with a long stick, delightedly. "They are white today. That last batch of soap we made was the right recipe, at last."

"After they're blued, they look pretty as shadows on the snow," Christine observed.

"They're beautiful," Mama enthusiastically agreed. The washer was rhythmically splashing again. One basketful was ready to hang.

"Mama," Naaman glared down at the top of Donnie's head, and rolled his eyes upward suggestively.

Mama nodded, and called to him, "Donnie, would you like to be a man and help Mama hang?"

Donnie left the washer and skipped over to her. "Let me wear the clothespins."

She tied the faded embroidered bag around his chest. He reached into the big, bulging pockets and handed her the pins. Christine could hear the spank of the clothes as Mama shook them out smooth.

The alarm clock on the bench rang. Christine shut it off. "Twenty minutes, Naaman. There's only one washerful left."

"Lucky day! My arm's stiff."

"Well, I'll turn the wringer while you feed."

"Say, Chris, I've got a new hiding place for tonight when we play Run, Sheep, Run."

"You couldn't have. Tell me."

"Can't. The captain might not choose us on the same side. But I've got it all figured out."

"Now just the socks." Christine gingerly picked up the socks, one at a time, in two fingers, and dropped them into the machine.

"Well, Mrs. Boyne is all cleaned up," announced Naaman, and flung

himself into the shade of the apple tree at the corner of the porch.

"All clean," echoed Donnie, doing the same.

Christine rested in the swing, her feet dangling on the cracked cement. The quiet of their little world and the coolness of the shade enveloped her in the old peace again.

Mama soon came out with a basket of clean, ironed clothes. A dish towel was spread across the top and tucked in at the sides. "Whose is that load, Mama?"

"Sister Nolte's. And here, Naaman, put Sister Nolte's dollar in this little purse when she pays you, and be sure to snap it closed before you put it into your pocket." Then she brought a plate with bread and jam, three pieces. "And here is a slice each, with my new pottawatomie jam on, for my workmen."

"I want the white piece," shouted Donnie, helping himself to the top slice.

Naaman and Christine put the basket on Naaman's worn wagon, Naaman pulling, and Christine holding the basket steady. When Christine looked back, Donnie was giving Mama a hug. He had the slice in one hand, and the long willow for driving the town cows home from the pasture, in the other. She guessed it was time for Donnie to go; after all, it was a long way to the town pasture, and the shadows were long on the wide, unpaved road before them. She knew it made Donnie feel important to earn his bit that way.

IT seemed a long, warm trip to Sister Nolte's. "Hold the gate back farther, Christine, this load's wider than the basket."

They turned the handle, shrilling the doorbell fastened on the middle of Sister Nolte's door. Sister Nolte opened it finally. A pleated white apron edged with lace circled her generous waistline over the maroon alpaca dress with the long sleeves and the immense skirts. Even in June she wore a small, thin, silk-brocaded black shawl around her shoulders.

"Ah, you solla baim. Come in, come in." She patted their heads and smoothed their hair, and helped put the basket on the hall floor. "Come in the parlor and sit." She opened the unused room and a musty odor drifted out.

"We'll sit out under the umbrella tree and wait, Sister Nolte. It's cool out there."

"All right, if you want. I'll be right out with the money."

They sank down under the drooping old tree, their backs against the trunk. Naaman flexed his pocket knife. He flipped it from his elbow, his shoulder, his head. It stood upright in the grass, vibrating. Christine searched the grass for a four-leafed clover. The door opened again; a round tray appeared with a large sugar bowl on it made of blue glass with little bubbles here and there, and a wide gold edge and handle. It was heaped with little white cubes of lump sugar. Sister Nolte followed.

"A lilla to speece, maybe?" She hovered over them. She gave each a heavy, grooved, red glass tumbler. "It is juice from raspberries and currants, mixed." She pressed on them a plate of scalloped cookies with crystallized sugar on top.

"Oh, thank you, Sister Nolte."

"Now you eat." She labored toward the house, calling her husband, "Lilla Chrestian, betta Chrestian!"

"What are the seeds in these cookies?" asked Naaman. "They always taste so funny."

"She's from the Old Country, Naaman, and I guess she brought them from there. Funny tasting, though. I'm glad Mama doesn't use them."

Sister Nolte came out with a great package wrapped in papers. "The pig's head, freshly killed and cleaned. I am too gammel this year to take care of it. Maybe Mama can make head cheese? And some sausage; here is some sausage. You like sausage, Naaman?"

"Oh, yes, oh, thank you Sister Nolte."

"We had to kill early because of Maria's wedding. Oh, such a big wedding. The whole town, nearly."

"Sister Nolte, Mama is going to give you some of our crab apples for preserves." Christine knew the ways of Mama.

"Your Mama iss. Bless your Mama's big, brave heart." She touched the corner of her eye with her apron. "And the dollar. And for Donnie." She tucked Naaman's pocket full of cookies.

Naaman snapped the dollar carefully in the purse and stowed it in his pocket. "Thank you, Sister Nolte, and goodbye."

Naaman and Christine each put a knee in the empty wagon and coasted down the hill from the Nolte's. "Put on the brakes," cried Naaman at the base of the hill, dragging his foot.

"Here's where we spilled Donnie that day," giggled Christine.

"And here's where we found the nickel to pacify him. Let's look in the dry ditch; maybe there's another one. I could use some of that candy."

Christine remembered the treat of spending the whole nickel. "One of these and two of those, no, three of those . . . ." They had pointed through the glass of the wondrous candy counter.

"Oh, well, no luck today." Naaman climbed back to the wagon and pushed on across the street.

Donnie came around the corner, limping slightly. He swished his willow and the last cow trotted two steps and ambled toward her own corral. "What happened to your foot, shrimp?"

Donnie shied away from Naaman. "Nothing. It feels good."

"Don't be scared. I've got something for you. A present."

"Who from?"

"From your best girl," Christine giggled.

"Who? I haven't got any."

"Guess," Christine commanded.

"Trudy." Donnie dug the dust with his toes.

"Donnie loves Trudy. Donnie loves Trudy," Naaman sang. "Now we know."

Donnie raised the willow switch threateningly.

"It's from Sister Nolte, Donnie. Give them to him, Naaman."

Donnie tasted the cookies, disappointed. "They taste different."

LATER, Mama prepared the supper soup. They knew what kind it would be. It was always the same.

(Continued on page 356)

Grace T. Kirton

Pansy Faces

Zara Sabin

Piquant pansy faces,
Reaching from the sod,
Send my spirits soaring,
Turn my thoughts to God.

Just last week they lay there
Battered, bruised—each head
Bowed and ice encrusted—
Then they seemed quite dead.

But, today, how different—
Now they bravely bloom,
Gayly flaunt their colors
To rid the world of gloom.

Thus I read their message
Always in dark hours—
Turn your face toward heaven
And give praise with the flowers.

Civil Liberty Today

Elder G. Homer Durham
Director, Institute of Government, University of Utah

IT is all too common nowadays to take civil liberty for granted. Our forefathers could afford no such luxurious attitude. Most of the time, most of the people, in most of the world, have been slaves. Greek democracy at Athens was based on slavery. The Roman world knew little freedom so far as the majority of humankind was concerned. The nineteenth century, true, saw the expansion of civil liberty for significant, large groups of people, but chiefly in western Europe, the United States, and the British Dominions. Indentured servants and slavery in most western countries are now things of the past. Ownership of human beings has ceased to exist, generally, but new forms of control threaten the freedoms that flowered in the nineteenth century.

In order that we of the twentieth century may have some appreciation of our general situation, we might consider the facts that in Virginia, in 1625, forty per cent of the population were indentured servants; that thirty-six per cent of the emigrants to Pennsylvania in the 1680's were bond slaves; that a Maryland statute of 1715 authorized not to exceed ten lashes "for any one offense" committed by these indentured founders of our social structure! After a few years most of these servants became free, acquired property, and established themselves as significant members of society. Slavery, too, flourished in America until the Civil War, numbering, in 1700, about ten per cent of the population. Even among the humanitarian Quakers of Pennsylvania, the lot of the slave was not particularly happy, despite the fact that the leading figures of the abolition movement were eventually numbered among this group. A Pennsylvania statute of 1693 authorized any persons:

> To take up Negroes, male or female, whom they shall find gadding abroad on the first days of the week without a ticket from their master or mistress . . . and to take them to jail, there to remain that night, and that without meat or drink, and to cause them to be publicly whipped next morning with 39 lashes, well laid on their bare backs, at which their said master or mistress shall pay 15d. to the whipper (Curtis P. Nettels, *The Roots of American Civilization*, 1940, page 326).

The First Amendment to the Constitution of the United States provides that:

> Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

Together with the following nine amendments, this provision constitutes the Federal Bill of Rights. These amendments took effect December 15, 1791, some thirty months after the inauguration of George Washington under the new Constitution, framed in 1787, ratified in 1788, and put into effect in 1789. The establishment of American Federal union under a written Constitution in 1789 was itself a

significant event for human liberty, even though the original document recognized and consented to slavery and traffic in human beings as property. This element, openly recognized in Article I, section 9, of the original Constitution, was supplanted by the Thirteenth Amendment, which, as a consequence of the Civil War, was proclaimed December 18, 1865. The Thirteenth Amendment, section one, declares:

> Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall exist within the United States, or any place subject to their jurisdiction.

Citizens of the United States today can look at their Federal and state constitutions and read the bases for their civil rights. But these provisions, as suggested by preceding examples, were won, inches at a time. They have found their way into the lives of men and women as the result of centuries of ceaseless struggle. It will require great intelligence and no little activity to perpetuate and enlarge upon them. The same thing can be said of the experience of other nations.

THE very idea of a written constitution has a great deal of history behind it. Without probing into antiquity, it can be pointed out that in 1620 the Mayflower Compact of the Pilgrim Fathers constituted a *written* statement as to their objectives in civil society. In January 1639, the residents of Hartford, Windsor, and Wethersfield, Connecticut, adopted "The Fundamental Orders of Connecticut." More significantly, perhaps, the written corporation charters of the Massachusetts Bay Company, the Virginia Company, the proprietary charters conferred by the British Crown upon the Calverts in Maryland, the Penns in Pennsylvania, and others, were transformed into the forerunners of our modern Constitution. In 1776 the various colonies, in declaring their independence, drew up state constitutions. It was natural, therefore, for the combined colonies to draw up a written charter, the Articles of Confederation, for their loose, American league, whose legal existence extended from 1781 to 1789.

This previous constitution-making experience led to the Philadelphia Convention of 1787 which produced the instrument whose legal life commenced in 1789 and continues to the present day. December 15, 1791, stands out in constitutional history as the effective date of the first ten amendments. The Bill of Rights added to the Federal charter the idea that not only should a constitution limit and describe the sphere of government, but that the Constitution should limit the role of government further by describing the sacred sphere of human liberty into which government shall not enter. Incorporated into the Bill of Rights were the significant guarantees declared in the older state constitutions, which in turn, embodied the experience of the race, particularly the tradition of English liberty.

English liberty made its strong advances in the century *after* the founding of Jamestown (1607). Therefore, American liberty is not entirely a re-copy of English experience. It is true, however, that the

principle of personal freedom can be traced to Magna Charta (1215). But the Petition of Right (1629), the Habeas Corpus Act (1679), and the Bill of Rights attending the Glorious Revolution of 1688-89, made the principles effective and available for embodiment in the written Constitution peculiar to American experience.

Today, in the United States, rights of personal liberty may be classified under two headings:

1. *Substantive* (in the words of Professors Ogg and Ray), those "pertaining to the fact and essence of freedom."
2. *Procedural*, "relating to the methods by which freedom is protected."

Substantive rights often emerge first. Even if written, as in the Soviet Constitution, substantive rights are meaningless unless accompanied by procedural rights. It is the glory of Anglo-American liberty that our constitutional law not only contains, but generally has expanded, procedural guarantees of substantive rights.

The net result, in the United States, is that the individual citizen is surrounded with three layers of legal-constitutional remedies to maintain his liberty:

1. If interfered with by another individual or private group, he has the remedies of the ordinary law, in both Federal and state courts, depending on the nature of the case.

2. If interfered with by a state government, a county, a city, or any other subdivision of a state, he has the remedies of ordinary law, plus the state constitution and its bill of rights, *plus* those features of the Federal Constitution, particularly the fourteenth amendment, which limit the power of the states (". . . no state shall pass any law . . . depriving any person of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law").

3. If the Federal government or any of its instrumentalities, from the army to the post office, interferes with individual rights, the person has recourse to ordinary legal remedies provided by Congress, *plus* the Bill of Rights and additional safeguards found elsewhere in the Federal Constitution.

This system of protections, in law, in state constitutions, and in the Federal Constitution, embraces the following substantive and procedural rights:

The substantive guarantees include:

1. Immunity from slavery and involuntary servitude
2. Freedom of religion
3. Freedom of speech and press
4. Right of assembly and petition
5. Right to keep and bear arms
6. Equal protection of the laws
7. The restriction of treasonable offenses to a narrow, constitutionally fixed, margin

The principal procedural guarantees include:

1. The forbidding of bills of attainder (punishment by political legislation without judicial trial).
2. Forbidding of *ex post facto* laws (criminal legislation enacted *after* the previously-supposed innocent act was committed).
3. Guarantee of judicial process by grand jury indictment.
4. The writ of habeas corpus.
5. Trial by jury.
6. Protection of privacy from unreasonable searches and seizures.
7. Due process of law whenever life, liberty, or property are affected.

On these hard-won liberties, incorporated into American constitutionalism, rest the great social, economic, and political advantages of a richly-endowed nation.

[This article may be used as supplementary material for Lesson 3 in the Social Science Course for 1949-50—Ed.]

You Might Have Waited

Fay Tarlock

SEEING Miss Tyndale again was just as Nan Kenny had hoped it would be. Miss Tyndale was coming down the flagstone path from her garden, carrying a tin milk pan heaped with gooseberries, her straw hat tilted back from her perspiring forehead.

"Well," beamed Miss Tyndale, her smile deepening the wrinkles in her pleasant face, "this is the best surprise I've had all summer, and look how you've caught me!" She hurriedly set the pan of gooseberries on the path and began smoothing her blue and white gingham apron in a deprecatory manner.

"Don't take your apron off, please," Nan called as she came through the white picket gate, pushing her small daughter before her. "I'm going to help you pick the gooseberries." Nan laughed an amused laugh. "It's been so long since I've seen a gooseberry, I'll enjoy doing it." Gooseberries, she thought, had become fashionable. Indeed Miss Tyndale and her picket gate would make good copy for any garden magazine.

Nan stood inside the gate, looking with love on Miss Tyndale's tall, spare, and still erect frame and on her face, beautiful in its intelligence and serenity. She's part of the earth, changeless as the seasons, Nan said to herself. Is it escaping the storms of matrimony that has given her this air of tranquility? No, I've known married people to possess the same thing. And think of what some of the unmarried ones look like!

Why, she was wondering anew as she started up the flagstone path towards Miss Tyndale, has she never married? Sometimes men have no sense.

The two of them sat on the white-railed porch. In front of them, and sloping towards the lake, lay the little town, its roofs almost obscured by the summer green. Outside the town were the orchards and fields, lush and rich with the promise of harvest. When a breeze stirred, Nan saw the silver shimmer of the lake beyond the fields. Back of them, and circling the valley, were the mountains, their peaks purple in the afternoon light. Winkie, Nan's toddling daughter, ran shouting on the lawn, stopping now and then to pick a Shasta daisy from the border.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?" Miss Tyndale asked, more in worship than for confirmation. Her brown, gnarled fingers snapped off the stem and blossom ends of the berries even as she looked. "There's nothing like it back in New York is there?" She dared Nan to contradict her.

"Nothing," sighed Nan blissfully. "That's why I have to come back every chance I get. I wanted to see this as badly as I wanted to show off my daughter."

"I'VE always felt the same way about this town, even when I was a child, not much older than

Winkie," confided Miss Tyndale. She held up a plump gooseberry to the light and polished off a bit of mold with the corner of her blue and white apron. "And it didn't look the same either," she added with one of her deep chuckles. "I remember when I was about five, standing out in the yard in front of our log cabin. There were none of the shade trees and orchards you see now, just a lot of pigpens and corrals too close to the house. But I thought it was beautiful, the most beautiful place in the world, and that my heart would break if ever I had to leave it."

She held up another gooseberry, admiring its green perfection. "I always think," she said slowly, "that more importance should be given to the gooseberry. With us it begins the cycle of the harvest." She gave Nan a beseeching smile. "I'll bet you're wondering how an old lady in her eighties has the temerity to be storing up the fruits of the earth."

Cutting off Nan's denial, she went on, "Maybe I haven't sense enough to realize that I'm old. But when I stop preparing for the winter, I'm done for. As long as I can store up for gooseberry pies, I'm still part of the living." She scooped up another handful of gooseberries and swiftly snapped off the brown ends.

Years before Miss Tyndale had once said, "The present is far too important to me to waste time dishing out the past."

But today Nan was hungry for the past and for a more intimate understanding of Miss Tyndale. "You haven't always lived here on the land, have you?" she asked.

"I haven't gone too far afield," Miss Tyndale answered, her eyes still absorbing the summer beauty with pride of ownership. "I lived in Provo for a few years, and once I moved to Salt Lake to work in a shop—but that was before you were born." She snapped off another stem with sure fingers. "I've never wanted to live any place but here."

"Didn't you mind, when you sold the old house?" Nan asked the question, hoping it was the right one.

"Not a bit," Miss Tyndale assured her, "as long as I could live on part of the land. You know," she confessed, a bit of rue in her smile, "that as I get older I understand some things better. I do believe that I inherited the Englishman's passionate love for his land. None of my family, not even my father or my brothers born in England, had it as I do."

"IF you had been truly English you'd still be living in the old house," Nan said nodding to the big, white painted stone house set in a grove of trees a quarter of a mile away from the cottage.

"No, I'm typically American," Miss Tyndale declared, a suspicion of conceit in her tone. "I like a raw new home with beautiful shining plumbing. But you should see what they've done with the old house." She waved a gooseberry in the air, her eyes bright with interest. "They spent a fortune remodeling it so that it looks like a gentleman's estate. But me, I'm glad to be rid of the old fireplaces and big, cold upstairs."

"Yes, you're thoroughly American," Nan teased her. "You have to

have everything electric and new." She looked through the open doorway to the familiar living room. It seemed unchanged from the last visit. On the floor were the rugs Miss Tyndale had hooked; the pioneer-made secretary was still stuffed with *New York Sunday Times*; the bookcase with the glass doors shielded the books she wanted to read but seldom did. There was the serving table Miss Tyndale had made from a picture frame and the deep leather chair that had been her father's. Through the rear door Nan could see the electric refrigerator and stove, next to the drop-leaf table made of early Utah pine.

"You're English," Nan decided, loath to leave the subject. "You're the reserved type."

"Not reserved, shy," Miss Tyndale corrected her. "Why once when I was a child Mother sent me over to Mortenson's to borrow something, and do you know what I did?"

Nan shook her head.

"When I got into the house, they asked me to sit down. I sat down so frightened I forgot what I came for. At noon when they set the table for dinner they invited me to eat. I knew I should go home, but I didn't know how to refuse. After dinner I went back to my chair. I guess I'd be sitting there now if Mother hadn't sent an older brother after me."

Miss Tyndale's face was momentarily sad, as if after all these years the gaucheries of the child still troubled her.

"I can't imagine your being that shy." Nan moved closer to share the same bowl for her cleaned berries. She felt close to Miss Tyndale in spirit and wondered if now was the moment to ask her the question she had long wanted answered. She was aware that the moment might not come again.

"DIDN'T you, when you were a girl, ever want to leave this?" she extemporized, moving her hand in an all-inclusive gesture. "I can understand now why it would satisfy, but when I was younger it didn't mean a thing."

Miss Tyndale's hands were still for the first time, her voice very quiet as she said, "That's one of the reasons I've always admired you, Nan. You weren't afraid to go away on your own. You made a place for yourself and found what you wanted in a strange world. Now, look what you've got." She gestured towards Winkie, busily engaged in stripping a hollyhock.

"Of course I wanted to go," she replied, coming back to Nan's question, leaving the gooseberries still idle in her lap, "but I didn't know how to do it."

"You should have married someone who would take you away." Nan did her best to give her words a casual sound. "It would have been easy then."

Resuming her work, Miss Tyndale smiled. "I don't believe I ever thought of it like that. Anyway, I'd have had to come back sooner or later." She settled comfortably back in her chair and indulged in another of her deep chuckles, "Come to think of it, I might have gone away. I almost had a chance."

It was hard for Nan to keep from crowding the edge of her chair.

(*Continued on page 353*)

American Cancer Society Volunteers

Bertha Hare Long, National Deputy Commander

WHEN I visited the national headquarters of the Relief Society of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, I was tremendously impressed with the program of volunteer service which is carried on from year to year by this group of consecrated women. I felt almost as if I were walking on holy ground when I walked through the large board meeting room and viewed the oil portraits of the women who had started and carried forward this service to humanity, as it is still being done. They were women of courage and vision and as each has handed the torch of leadership on to her followers, the same inspiration has been carried along, so that it touches the spirit of even a visitor such as I was.

And so I said to myself, what can I tell these women of volunteer services? It is for me rather to learn from them. However, it is true that the Field Army of the American Cancer Society has a splendid record of service to humanity also, and for reasons of information, it is with pleasure that I set down a few of these accomplishments.

The American Cancer Society was organized in 1913 by doctors and scientists, with a few laymen, who, motivated by the same unselfish spirit of the great doctors of our nation, wanted to make a concerted effort against the scourge of cancer. They began by surveys, pooling their knowledge, developing a program to increase medical facilities, and to further educate their profession in the nature of this disease. By 1936, they had a very good record of accomplishment, having developed facilities from about thirteen approved hospitals to over 300 approved hospitals and clinics.

The great need now was to bring the public up-to-date on the knowledge and information which had been approved by the American Medical Association. There was no money for an educational program. The women of the nation were called upon to organize the Field Army for the purpose of educating the public. It was almost a hopeless task, for ignorance, superstition, and fear filled the minds of many people until few were even willing to listen to the program of education or to read the available literature.

The accomplishment of these women of courage, vision, and energy should be a matter of pride to all women. In ten years time, the attitude of the public toward the disease has changed greatly. Today magazines, newspapers, radio stations, etc., are co-operating to get the message to Mr. and Mrs. Average Citizen that "early cancer may be cured, through surgery, X-ray, radium;" to teach them the necessity of complete, periodic health examinations and to go to their family physician at once when any of the "seven danger signals"

appear. This is a notable feat in the field of *education* performed by volunteer women—but in congratulating these women, let us never forget that we have only begun our work. A recent survey reveals that only half of the population of America can name a single early symptom of cancer.

SOON the need for *service* to the cancer patient became manifest. It was learned that a bedridden cancer patient requires an enormous amount of dressings in order to be comfortable; to buy these dressings—they may cost fifty dollars a month per patient—is a drain on the income of almost any family. So the cancer dressings program was organized. Hundreds of thousands of dressings have been made and distributed without charge by volunteers, meeting a great need of the terminal cancer patient. As doctors set up detection centers and clinics, equipment was needed, which the Field Army has often supplied; also volunteer service has been given to hospitals and clinics caring for cancer patients; loan closets have been established to provide necessary sickroom articles for loan to private homes where a cancer patient is being nursed.

Each year during April, the Cancer Control Month, a campaign for funds has been conducted and at last we have available substantial *research funds* administered by a committee of leading scientists and doctors. One of the finest co-ordinated programs of research that our nation has ever known is seeking the causes of cancer, new means of diagnosing it, and additional methods of curing it. It is a program that anyone may be proud to support.

I cannot conclude this article without listing the cancer danger signals which everyone should memorize. They may not mean that cancer is present, but if any one of them develops, go at once to your physician for his advice.

These symptoms that may mean early cancer are:

1. Any sore that does not heal.
2. Any lump or thickening in the breast or elsewhere.
3. Any change in a wart or mole.
4. Persistent indigestion or difficulty in swallowing.
5. Persistent hoarseness or cough.
6. Unusual bleeding or discharge.
7. Any change in bowel habits.

The Field Army of the American Cancer Society is most grateful to the Relief Society of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints for the privilege of having this article published in the official magazine. We salute you for your wonderful program of volunteer services, and we are thankful for the opportunity that is ours to also serve humanity in its fight against a vicious enemy of mankind, cancer.

Formula

Anna Prince Redd

There is a knack to living
With others or alone:
Be pliant as the marrow,
Not brittle as the bone.

Planning the Work Meetings

Leone G. Layton

Member, General Board of Relief Society
and Chairman, Work Meeting Committee

WORK meeting leaders should begin planning their next season's (1949-50) work meeting program now. Each leader is aware of the needs and interests of the women with whom she is working and should, at this time, be able to make general plans for an appropriate program which will accomplish the purposes of the Relief Society work meeting in her locality.

Activity on this day should be planned with the following purposes in view:

1. To enable the women to give service in the Church Welfare Plan by assisting in filling the Welfare clothing budget assignment.
2. To give service to the ward Relief Society organization by participating in activities beneficial to the local society.
3. To foster and develop creative and homemaking skills.
4. To promote a feeling of friendly sociability within the group by working together in pleasant association.

Each of these purposes should be considered fully in programming the day's activities in order that the greatest possible good may be gained from the meeting.

Our first obligation on this day is to fill the Welfare clothing budget assignment. In doing this, we must be governed by the directions given us by the Welfare committee when the assignment is made. Let us plan to allow all the women an opportunity to participate in this service, that all may obtain the satisfaction and the development which come from so doing.

Next, we should anticipate the local activities of our society for the year and include the preparation for these in our season's planning. If we contemplate a bazaar, let us plan ways to use this activity to forward the purposes of the work meeting. Through a bazaar we can interest our members and bring them into activity; we can recognize the skills of some of our older women and ask them to teach these skills to others; we can plan to use everyone along the lines of her aptitudes, interests, and skills. Special activities may be featured on various work meeting days, which will stimulate interest in homemaking and home beautification.

The sewing course, which will be outlined in the July issue of the *Magazine*, may well be brought into the work meeting. Many of our mothers have need of this special instruction, and it may be given in such a manner as to interest the entire Relief Society group when it does not interfere with other planned activities.

Fine quilting has become traditional in Relief Society. Let us plan to carry on this tradition by helping all to have an opportunity to learn and practice this skill.

(*Continued on page 352*)

Sixty Years Ago

Excerpts from the *Woman's Exponent*, May 1, and May 15, 1889

"For the Rights of the Women of Zion and the Rights of the Women of All Nations"

THE HOME OF CHILDHOOD: Many can testify that no place was ever so dear as the home of childhood. How eminently proper that the home should be the seat of contentment, of affection and of true happiness, such as will purify and elevate the attributes, and through these the after life of the child, nurtured within its walls. Home should ever be shadowed by the wings of love. Peace should be the good angel that stands at the right hand of the goddess who presides at the homestead. No matter how plain, how simple its appointments, if order and harmony exist, there is a charm like a talisman that abides forever after, with the man or the woman, and is like a beacon on the golden hills that loom up in the distance, and blend with the azure of the heavens illuminating the horizon, and radiating to the extreme point, causing all between to be tinged with the roseate hue thus reflected from one point to the other.

YEARNINGS

If from the fickle hand of fate 'twere mine
To choose a rare and priceless gift, 'twould be
The voice of poetry, whose sweetest strains
Are not the work of skillful hands alone;
Like those of some grand instrument, which keeps
Its purest tones within its gorgeous shell
To charm the favored few.

—Mary F. Schyler

THE POET'S SEASON: It has been said, and truly, that Spring is the poet's season. There is a peculiar freshness in the earth, and in the air, which penetrates, as it were, to the very centre of all inanimate things, and causes the blades of grass to shoot upward, the leaf and the flowers to burst forth. The soul, which is higher than any of these forms of beauty, must in conformity with creative forces be in sympathy with all these. The poet feels this beauty without, this overflowing of nature's fountains, and the same impulse is intensified in him, because the higher order of his creation demands expression.—Aunt Em

MARICOPA STAKE: Our Relief Society conference was held March 22d, at the Mesa Hall commencing at 1 p.m., President S. M. Pomeroy presiding. President C. I. Robson and counselors and other brethren were present; opened by singing and prayer. Counselor Sarah Russell spoke briefly: felt that life was too short to indulge in ill-feelings towards each other. "We can assist others in many ways with words of sympathy and love."—Susan Wilcox, Secretary

A WORD OF WELCOME

From the utmost ends of earth,
From the kin we call'd our own;
From the lands that gave us birth,
Came we here for truth alone;
Heaven hath made us rich amends.
Heaven hath sent us sterling friends.

—Emily H. Woodmansee

Woman's Sphere

Ramona W. Cannon

A Dutch grandmother, fifty-two years old, Mrs. Boissevain, has started in the Netherlands a movement known as the "National Skirt," which numbers 4000 women. It originated last September when women were depressed because they had "nothing to wear" to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of Queen Wilhelmina's reign. They make patchwork skirts from the "odds and ends" in their workbaskets. These symbolize "salvaging bits of the past and uniting them in a new future" of national progress and world-wide understanding.

AT the end of the last war, Dr. James R. McCain, for thirty years president of Agnes Scott College for Women, in Georgia, said that when future generations read our contemporary history, the headlines will be, not the two wars, but the *women's revolution* of the past fifty years. He feels that the results of women's business, professional, and political activities have been more harmful than good for society as a whole. He feels that women working when there are more applicants than jobs will bring down all wages. He blames the increase in juvenile delinquency and the decrease in birthrate on mothers' absence from home. It is the homemakers who rear families, beautify cities with gardens, and keep churches alive. But he predicted that the tide will turn—that more women will prepare themselves to be expert home-makers.

AN interesting phase of the above problem is that some statistics on happy marriages indicate that the girl who has had business training and experience before or after marriage is a safer matrimonial risk in some respects than the young woman who has remained strictly at home.

THE former Mildred McAfee, who was lieutenant-commander of women's reserves, U.S.N.R., during the last war, and who has been Mrs. Douglas Horton for about three years, recently resigned from her position as president of Wellesley College for women. She felt that her professional obligations were interfering with her being the kind of wife and homemaker she desired to be.

MRS. SARAH ANN A. GIBBONY, recently died in Duchesne, Utah, at the age of 101 years, six months, and twenty-five days. She had lived on seven different homesteads.

EDITORIAL

VOL. 36 MAY 1949 NO. 5

"Not in the Abundance of the Things Which He Possesseth"

"SHE wishes now she had never bought the things. They still have payments to make on their house, and she wishes she had fixed up her furniture, then she wouldn't be half-sick with worry trying to pay for the new." The voice of the speaker sounded regretful as she related the imprudent purchases of a friend.

How often when spring arrives, transforming the out of doors into a radiant and sparkling new world and cloaking the unsightly with exquisite shades of color, when the sky blooms in heavenly blue dotted with white, diaphanous flowers, does the housewife walk into her own home and look with dissatisfied eyes at her furniture and floor coverings, drab and shabby from the winter's grime.

Excited by the beauty without, she visualizes new furniture in gay stripes and flowered prints, and a new rug to help make her living room come alive. Then, when her club meets again, she dreams, her home will look more like Jeanne's beautiful one.

The picture is etched more sharply in her mind on succeeding days and, at length, results in a trip to town and an orgy of buying.

For the first few days the housewife thoroughly enjoys the new picture. Of course, she was unable to match that blue exactly, and the green clashes a little. The rug is rather startling at first glance, but still, the whole picture is satisfying to her.

On the first of the month the postman delivers the bill. Only after careful checking does she reluctantly concede that the adding machine totaled correctly. The monthly installment figure is, therefore, quite a bit higher than she had expected. But the housewife pushes the worry down in her mind and gives a fairly satisfied glance around her rooms in partial justification.

A few weeks later Johnny becomes ill and requires many visits from the doctor. Just an unforeseen occurrence, the housewife thinks as she opens the doctor's bill, one that no one could anticipate and, anyway, Johnny is well again.

By now the first bloom has gone from the new purchases. In spite of oft-repeated warnings, Lucy carried her glass of milk in the living room and spilled it on the rug in front of the fireplace. The cat also wrought havoc on the new sofa by sharpening her claws on the upholstery of the arms. The installment payments, however, do not become less.

Finally, the housewife is forced to face her worry and anxiety and acknowledge that she was unwise to have bought more than she could pay for. Instead of the gay and friendly atmosphere she had hoped to create, she looks at her home almost with dislike.

But long after she reached this conclusion, she still continues to scrape together her installment money. And it was then that the harried housewife voiced to her friend the remark, "I could have fixed up the old things and would not have been half-sick with worry trying to pay for my new things."

The Savior remarked at one time, "for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." The success of a homemaker does not depend on the newness nor costliness of possessions, neither does joy arise from imprudence and extravagance.

M. C. S.

Released to Spring

C. Cameron Johns

The earth is cushioned velvet to the tread
And May has dressed her world in flowered lace;
The gilding touch of sunshine overhead
Makes miracles of all the commonplace.

Even down the canyoned city street,
Where stone and steel resist each growing thing,
The little winds are blowing soft and sweet
Releasing wintered spirits into spring.

Midas and the Five Senses

Eva Willes Wangsgaard

The spring returns the gold we lost
In cups of daffodils,
And golden lightbirds dip and rise
Along the window sills.

With gold to see and gold to touch
Where water lilies float,
And tinkling notes like nuggets tossed
From every warbler's throat,

A golden scent from hyacinths,
And honey gold to taste,
Five paths of gold lead to the heart.
Come. Who would let it waste?

Lilacs After Rain

Jeanette P. Parry

Who has not loved the wild, sweet smell
Of lilacs blooming after rain,
Or walked a petal-covered path
On fallen blossoms down the lane?

So often I have picked bouquets,
Dew-dripping, lavender, and white,
And placed them in a pale blue bowl
To lend their fragrance to the night.

I have been far from haunts like these,
Have stood in gardens fit for prayer,
But still I hear the hum of bees
And haunting perfume fills the air.

Joanna

Margery S. Stewart

Chapter 5

Synopsis: Joanna, who had married David Niels against the wishes of her family, is left a widow with four children to support and care for. Courageously, she takes inventory of her meager resources and plans for the future. A neighbor gives her a sack of navy beans and Joanna decides to make Boston-baked beans for sale. Another neighbor, Abigail Smith, offers to help with ideas and transportation. From a slow and unpromising beginning they build a profitable business. Joanna rears her children with love and devotion and for Penny's fourteenth birthday she plans a special party.

ON leaden feet, Joanna went to the door and opened it.

She took a deep breath. "Darling," she said to Penny. She lifted her head. "My dears, I'm so glad you could come."

"Hello, Mrs. Niels," Connie said primly. Her mouth pursed as she sidled past Joanna into the room. Joanna saw the quick eyes inventory the kitchen range, the absurd decorations. "I'll have to leave early, Mother doesn't want me in this neighborhood after dark."

"But we've lots of time until then." Joanna bustled about, taking their coats and scarves, saying whatever gay and welcoming thing popped into her head. The prayer beat in her throat, please . . . please, for Penny's sake, let the party be good, not anything to mar her day, please. . . .

"Did you ever play 'Witches'?" she asked them, pushing laughter through her stiff throat. "It's fun." She described it.

Connie sat on the davenette and smoothed her red velvet skirt. "I'd rather not. It sounds too childish."

Joanna swallowed hard. "Very well. Let's play this one . . . called 'Ghosts,' and if Connie doesn't like it, she can read a book."

She forced them into it, hiding the firmness under the banner of her laughter. She gave the gay prizes she had bought, with a flourish. Slowly, slowly, the ice melted and the girls came on her side. Laughter came spontaneously from young lips. After awhile Joanna could leave the room, go into the kitchen to put last-minute touches on the cakes and the ice cream. The shrieks and the clamor of excited voices were music to her ears.

They ate their refreshments in an ecstatic silence. Joanna watched Penny's face. There was no cloud upon it, nothing to sully the clear joy of having her friends about her, of showing them off to her mother. But when the party was over and the young guests ready to depart, the clouds rose stormily again.

Penny was helping Connie into the lovely coat. "Do come again, Connie. Come often."

Connie's mouth pinched. "I'll try. But I'm afraid Mother will have a fit when she finds out where I've been."

Joanna stuffed her hands into her apron pockets so they would not strike out at the pursed, pink mouth, the too-wise eyes that bade contemptuous farewell to the little room. Under her eyes, the decora-

tions, prepared at such a cost of time, grew pathetic, the slip cover faded and sagged. Joanna fought fiercely to bring back the gaiety. Don't you understand, she wanted to cry out, how precious a thing Penny's friendship is? The friendship of anyone who really loves you. What does it matter if they live in a tent, if they love you, they have value?

Ruth, a black-haired echo of Connie, nodded her head. "But we really had fun," she said, in frank wonder.

Joanna saw the darts had gone into Penny's heart. Her eyes darkened with pain. Joanna had the wild desire to step in front of her daughter, as if by so doing, she could take the pain into herself. She heard her own voice speaking, quickly, lightly, "I'm so glad you could all come. You see, we're moving into another neighborhood, and we might not be able to be together again."

"Mother!" Penny lifted enraptured eyes. "You didn't tell me! When?"

Joanna swallowed. "Very soon. It's to be a house on a hill, out of the smoke."

Connie smoothed the sleeve of her coat. "That will be different. Mother will let me go up there."

Joanna watched with the helpless amazement of the adult, as her daughter received this information with shrieks of joy. "Won't that be simply super! Just out of this world?"

WHEN the evening meal was over, Joanna sat enthroned among her children, while they gazed on her with adoration and awe. "You really mean it, Mother? A big house! Room for everybody to have a room? Oh, Mother, it will be so wonderful."

Joanna gulped and wondered if there was a place she could get with a down payment not to exceed three hundred dollars.

"I'll have a room of my own," David said, "a place where I can study without the rest of you getting in my hair."

"Your precious old books!" Sally was hostile. "What I want is a place to hang my pictures without everybody painting beards on them." She hugged Penny. "You can have your room, too, and write your poems in it."

"Poems?" Joanna turned to Penny. The girl's face was scarlet.

"Sally! Why did you have to tell?" She rose and ran toward the bedroom. "They're awful! Awful!"

"Poetry." Joanna caught her breath. But of course, she should have known, Penny would never be one to hoard beauty, it would pour out of her like light, into other people's lives. "Poetry . . . . I'm so glad."

Abigail came over after supper to help with the night's work. She listened eagerly to every detail of the party, pausing in her kneading to look at Joanna's face. She made Joanna think of a silver-haired girl, in her ruffled blue apron. There was something young and wistful in her listening. But when she heard about Connie, her outrage knew no bounds.

"You should have told her to go home! That's what you should have done. The idea! The very idea! What's the world coming to?"

Joanna sliced apples into a pie shell. "I don't know. When I was little, a party was an event. We talked about it for months, before and after. I can't remember ever noticing a house, or taking inventory of the cost of things."

"It's their mothers!" Abigail said shortly, "putting their own snobbish ideas into their daughters' heads."

"I . . . I told them we were moving into a new house." Joanna looked up at Abigail. "I . . . had to."

"Humph," snorted Abigail, "so they defeated you, the brave Joanna, who hasn't been downed by hurricane or famine, going down like nine pins before a bunch of little girls. I thought you were going to buy some new equipment?"

"I was," Joanna said unhappily. "I was going to do so many things. I was going to buy a small bakery and start out with just breads and pastries . . . a real shop."

Abigail blew a curl from her forehead. "Well, you can still do it. The children can just wait for their house."

Joanna set her chin. "No. The children need a home. A real one. Penny will need one more and more. I can't bear to have her left out, or have less than the others. She has a right to things. Poetry. Just think of it, Abigail, she's writing poetry."

Abigail said softly, "Well, I'm not surprised. I've often told my Henry. 'Henry,' I've said, 'there is one person whose mind I wouldn't be afraid to look into. Penny Niels' mind would be like a flower garden, that sweet, from the looks of her and the things she does for her mother, and the gentle way she talks! Just like a flower garden,' I told him."

Joanna came around the table to hug Abigail's plump shoulders. "You see, we have to give her lovely things, a chance in life."

Abigail patted Joanna's hand. "We'll do it, my dear."

JOANNA stood at the kitchen table, the next afternoon, wrapping fresh loaves of bread in wax paper; the pale October sun splashed warmth across her hands and on the kitchen table. A woodpecker swung on the lower branches of the apricot tree, just outside the window. Someone knocked at the front door.

Joanna impatiently finished the bread she had started and went to answer it, not pleased to have visitors interrupt her busy day. She frowned at the tall, red-haired man who grinned at her from his great, lean height.

"Mrs. Niels?"

"Yes, but I . . ." She did not return his smile.

"You're busy, I know . . . I'm Kent Taylor, and I understood that you are in the market for a house."

Joanna's mouth dropped gently. "But, good heavens! I just made up my mind yesterday."

"I know," he said, "I read minds by television. You want a house on a hill."

Joanna laughed, reluctantly. "I suppose you know how much, or little, rather, I can afford to pay down?"

He shook his head. "I never inquire into my clients' private affairs, such as love, money, or pet peeves. May I come in?" He

sniffed the air. "It smells like a small corner of heaven."

Joanna, leading him into the kitchen, wished suddenly she was wearing her new, high-heeled shoes, instead of the brown, flat brogues. She watched his eyes light up when he saw the crusty brown loaves on the table. She said, hesitantly, "Would . . . would you like a slice of fresh bread and some strawberry jam?"

His grin was quick and pleased. "Would I? I don't believe I've ever tasted fresh, homemade bread in all my life . . . . Mother was a career woman . . . . real estate. She and my sister are running the business together. I'm home on vacation so they put me to work." He took a deep bite out of the slice of bread and jam. His eyes widened. "Brother! Now I see what people mean. This isn't the first time I've tasted your products. We had some Boston-baked beans last night. My sister was telling me about you . . . my niece, too. In fact it was our charming little niece who told us you were in the market for a house."

"Your niece?"

"Uh-huh, Connie, she was here to a birthday party."

"Oh," said Joanna.

He looked around the room. "You need a shop."

"I need a house," Joanna said. She looked at him wonderingly, marveling at his quick tongue, the enormous enjoyment he seemed to derive from very simple things. She liked the tweed suit he wore, and the snap brim was like him, past its first youth, somewhat battered, but possessing to a high degree, dash and charm.

"I have a house," he said, "or rather Mother has . . . on a hill. When could I take you to see it?"

"I've so much to do . . . ."

"This afternoon, at say, two-thirty?"

Reluctantly, Joanna nodded.

He rose and picked up his hat. He looked soberly down at Joanna. "Connie is a difficult child. I think this is the first nice thing she ever did . . . for me."

Startled, Joanna looked into his blunt, homely face . . . . She saw laughter starting from deep down in his hazel eyes. His mouth twitched a little at the corners. "Thank you for the bread and jam, Mrs. Niels."

She closed the front door behind him and went back to the kitchen. She began again to wrap the bread, and then suddenly went to the kitchen mirror and peered into it. She had not changed from yesterday, and yet, there had been something when he looked at her . . . a relief . . . as though he had hoped she would be attractive and was not disappointed. Joanna turned sharply away. What an idiot! What an utter idiot, to imagine such a thing.

But when she dressed, after lunch, she tucked one of Penny's bright scarves into the collar of her gray suit. The red and yellow scarf brought color into her cheeks and a sparkle to her eyes. Joanna brushed out her hair, let it wave softly around her face. But when she heard his car stop before the house, she tore out the scarf and pinned her hair back into the accustomed roll. She looked again in the mir-

ror. The gray suit and the neat white blouse looked Quaker prim, but the color had not departed from her face, and her eyes mocked her with their shining.

She went to open the door for him. She nodded briefly, "You're on time."

"So are you, a rare and delightful trait." He helped her into the shining car as though she were an object of great price and rare fragility. "I ordered the day especially for you." He waved an expansive hand to include the rich gold of the sunshine, the scarlet banners of maple trees, the blue haze on the mountains.

(To be continued)

Luncheon Cloths for the Making

Rachel K. Laurgaard

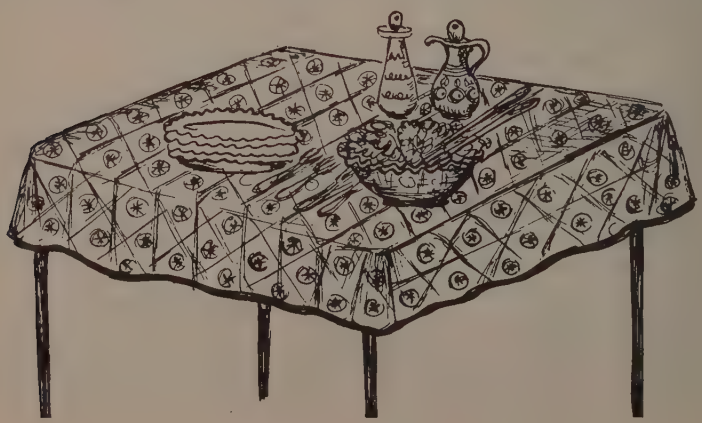
Illustrations by Elizabeth Williamson

HAVE you ever stood looking through the table of discarded samples and bolt ends which drapery and upholstery shops sell for a fraction of their original cost, and racked your brain for some excuse to buy a lovely square of printed linen or hand-blocked cotton?

Tapestry pieces make good cushion covers, or, with a pair of handles—an attractive knitting bag. But what could one do with a yard or so of chintz?

Make luncheon and breakfast cloths, of course! Permanent-finished chintzes, picture-printed crash, cotton twills, and linens are all washable, and can be had from the sample table in the loveliest of colors and designs.

Hem or fringe a quaint piece of flowered chintz, set out your collection of antique glass and china, and see what a charming table you have laid. Use a gorgeous tropical print in tones to blend with your breakfast pottery. You will find that the plainest of everyday china looks like something special when set on a striking sample square from the drapery shop.



Braided Rugs—New-Fashioned

Drucilla S. Howard

FOR an easier and better way of making the old-fashioned braided rugs you will need a large feed-sack needle and some stout string or carpet warp. You should be able to buy a needle at any hardware store.

The rags are braided in the usual way. When ready to begin putting the strips together, fold the braided strip the length you wish the center of the rug to be, and with the needle, threaded with string, take up a loop of the braided strands, first on one side and then on the other. *Always insert needle from top side of rug.* Take up each loop, drawing the string snugly under each time.

When working around the ends of the rug, take up two loops on the outside strand, (one on the inside) as many times as necessary to make the rug lie flat.

When you have used up the string in your needle, tie the new piece of string to the end you have been using and thread the needle again. The knot can be pulled under the loops until hidden. The string will not show if pulled up snugly each time a loop is taken up.

If you use two strips of cloth of different lengths in each strand you braid, it will not be necessary to sew the ends together. Just fold the ends of one strip inside the other. Also the needle works better if it is not too sharp.

Spring Planting

LeRoy Burke Meagher

I followed the furrows which dad plowed up
And helped with the seeding he had begun,
By planting a sackful of corn which looked
Like wrinkled-up pieces of autumn sun.

The cool, moistened earth felt so good on bare feet
And chunks of it stuck between all of my toes,
As I walked along, with the sun on my back,
And dropped little kernels of sun in the rows.

Dawn

Evelyn Fjeldsted

We hear a robin's soft ethereal call,
A glad, sweet song at break of dawn,
And crocus blossoms, with their tears of dew,
Like colored stars are sprinkled on the lawn.

Table Settings and Flower Arrangements

Entertaining the Bride

Mary Grant Judd

Member, Relief Society General Board

[This is the second in a series of short articles on table decorations, flower arrangements, and related subjects. In the coming months Mrs. Judd will present other suggestions suitable to particular seasons.—Ed.]

SINCE June is the month that more brides choose for their weddings than any other in the year, I want to give you, a month ahead, some ideas for announcements, showers, wedding receptions and so on.

When I think of brides, there often comes to my mind a line from "Peg O' My Heart," a popular play on Broadway in New York City years ago. So long ago, in fact, that I myself was about to be a bride. "In all this world," remarked one of the characters who represented an older, experienced person in the play, "there's nothing half so sweet as love's young dream." That is why it is such a pleasure to plan social affairs for brides. Some of the joy that they are experiencing seems to spill over, and all of the guests, provided they have perennially young hearts, get their share.

Putting first things first, let's talk about announcements. Although the actual announcement is seldom a surprise, it can be told in a surprising and original way. At one announcement luncheon, balloons were tied to ribbons attached to the stems of the flowers in the center of the table. Other balloons were at each place, and in them announcements had been put before the balloons were inflated. When the balloons were popped, the announcements were discovered.

Sometimes the news is tied in with the bride's background, with the business of the future bridegroom, or with the hobbies of either one of the bridal pair. To announce the forthcoming marriage of her daughter, one bride's mother, the wife of a doctor, passed around a good-sized prescription bottle filled with vitamin capsules in the largest size obtainable. These contained the names of the happy pair and, on the outside of the bottle, was the date of the wedding, the doctor's name, and his prescription: "Take one only for complete happiness."

There are many clever ways of high-lighting the display of a trousseau. What would we do without flowers, satin bows, and tiny silvery bells that have lain hidden in our stored Christmas decorations until pressed into service?

If you have an old-fashioned walnut wardrobe try painting the inside with "shocking pink" as Schiapereli's favorite color is called. Make sachets of various pastel shades and pin-tack eight or ten

of them inside each door, which is left open to display household linens.

SPEAKING of Christmas bells, the large ones are ideal to use for wedding decorations. I attended one lovely garden wedding where a big bell had been hung (on a wide white satin ribbon) from the branch of a beautiful old tree. Under the bell was a round table holding the exquisite wedding cake and the charming picture was spotted with a flood light. Try pinning small white flowers to these Christmas bells as table decorations, or, for a very striking effect, make a bell of chicken wire and completely cover it by wiring flowers to it. But, whatever you do, don't forget to sprinkle the flower arrangements with ice water and place them in the refrigerator until needed.

In planning decorations for any large group, such as that included in a wedding reception, try to visualize the crowd and have your decorations in large masses and rather high in the room so that they won't be lost when the guests crowd in.

I have purposely left showers until the last because I'm afraid they sometimes work an imposition on those invited. Often the same group is asked to several showers and then, as close friends of the bride, there is still a wedding present to be given. If this is the case, and you still want to have this type of party, try having a spice shower. Send out invitations to the guest to bring "sugar or spice or anything nice," and she will not be embarrassed in this day of high prices.

The little parasols illustrated this month could be used equally well for any spring party or for a bride's or baby shower. These little favors are made by inserting a swab stick in a round of plastic fab-

(*Continued on page 355*)

Magazine Subscriptions for 1948

Counselor Marianne C. Sharp

THE general board takes this opportunity to express heartfelt thanks and gratitude to the Relief Society officers, *Magazine* representatives, and subscribers who have demonstrated their loyal support of *The Relief Society Magazine* during the year 1948. The devotion with which the *Magazine* representatives throughout the Church have placed the *Magazine* in the homes of Latter-day Saints is indeed gratifying. Also a matter of joy and pride to the general board is the success of the representatives in placing the *Magazine* in the homes of many who are not members of the Church, but who may thereby learn of the ideals and accomplishments of Latter-day Saint women and partake of their spirit of service and enrichment of life.

Subscriptions—1948

The subscription figure for December 31, 1948 (77,740) shows a loss of 3,238 from the subscription figure of December 31, 1947 (80,978). However, more than half of the subscription total for 1947 represented subscriptions taken out at the old subscription price of $1, and the total as of December 1948 reflects subscriptions at the new price of $1.50. Therefore, the general board feels that the *Magazine* representatives have worked exceptionally hard during 1948 and are deserving of special credit in having so successfully established the *Magazine* at the new price.

Because of carrying so many subscriptions during 1948 at the old subscription price, the general board regrets to report that the *Magazine* showed a small deficit at the end of 1948. However, it is confidently expected that one year from now the subscription figure will reveal a substantial increase and that the *Magazine* will be entirely self-supporting. For the full realization of these expectations, the general board enlists the continued efforts of the officers and *Magazine* representatives during the year 1949.

Honor Roll Percentages

Continuing the policy established in 1948, the membership figures on which the Honor Roll percentages for 1949 will be based, will be counted as of January 1949. This allows each *Magazine* representative to obtain from the secretary, at once, the membership figures of January 1949 on which her percentage for this year will be figured. In this way a *Magazine* representative may know all through the year the number of subscriptions she must obtain in order to be on the 1949 Honor Roll.

New Features and Services

The editorial department of the *Magazine* strives constantly to improve the quality of the *Magazine* and to add new features of special interest to Latter-day Saint women. It is gratifying to note the many new authors represented during the year, from so many different parts of the world, and to observe, also, the growth in literary skill of those

authors already familiar to readers of the *Magazine*. Better photographs and illustrations also improve the appearance and the interest of the *Magazine*, and many readers have reported enjoyment of the new feature "From Near and Far."

The members of the circulation department likewise work faithfully and efficiently that *The Relief Society Magazine* may be mailed promptly and that subscription records, renewals, and changes in addresses, may be handled accurately.

Through united effort fostered by a love and appreciation for Relief Society and for the *Magazine*, we look forward to 1949 as a year of outstanding accomplishment for *The Relief Society Magazine*.

Honors for Highest Ratings

Stakes

South Los Angeles Stake, 120 Per Cent
Magazine Representative—Nancy M. Rupp

Wards

Twenty-third Ward, Salt Lake Stake, 284 Per Cent
Magazine Representative—Nellie A. Harter

Missions

California Mission, 85 Per Cent
Mission President—Vivian R. McConkie

Mission Districts

Imperial Valley District, California Mission, 117 Per Cent
Magazine Representative—Mrs. W. C. Cox

Mission Branches

East Point Branch, Georgia, Southern States Mission, 300 Per Cent
Magazine Representative—Grace Ann Estes

Five Stakes Achieving Highest Percentages

South Los Angeles (California)	120	Nancy M. Rupp
Provo (Utah)	113	Flora Buggert
San Francisco (California)	110	Florence M. Fitzgerald
Shelley (Idaho)	109	N. Florence Hanny
Phoenix (Arizona)	107	Zola Stapley

Five Missions Achieving Highest Percentages

California	85	Vivian R. McConkie (Pres.)
Texas-Louisiana	82	Christie J. Smith (Pres.)
Northern States	79	Elna P. Haymond (Pres.)
Australian	76	Blanche K. Richmond (Pres.)
Western States	75	Lula P. Child (Pres.)

Stakes in Which All the Wards Reached 100% or Higher

San Francisco	Florence M. Fitzgerald
Pasadena	Sadie Liebig
Granite	Elizabeth W. McClelland
Florida	Maude G. Hawkins

Wards and Branches in Stakes and Missions Achieving 200% or Higher

East Point Branch (Georgia), Southern States Mission	300	Grace Ann Estes
Twenty-third Ward, Salt Lake Stake	284	Nellie A. Harter
Shelton Branch, Seattle Stake	267	May G. Axelson
Jefferson Ward, Alberta Stake (Canada)	250	Jennie Wheeler
Manavu Ward, Provo Stake (Utah)	244	Flora Buggert
Tyrells Lake Branch, Taylor Stake (Canada)	230	Clara E. Selk
Brawley Branch, California Mission	225	Irene Wadell
Oklahoma City Branch, Central States Mission	219	Dagmar Patterson
Lone Pine Branch, California Mission	214	Nina Lenbeck
Springville First Ward, Kolob Stake (Utah)	209	Addie Underwood

Stakes by Percentages

South Los Angeles	120	Boise	90
Provo	113	Bannock	90
San Francisco	110	Rigby	90
Shelley	109	Park	90
Phoenix	107	Malad	89
Cassia	104	East Provo	89
Idaho Falls	104	Big Cottonwood	89
Pasadena	103	South Salt Lake	89
Liberty	102	Grant	89
Palo Alto	102	Long Beach	88
North Idaho Falls	102	Wells	87
Granite	101	Blackfoot	87
Florida	100	Cottonwood	87
Burley	100	Sevier	87
Oquirrh	100	Bear Lake	87
Sugar House	100	East Rigby	86
Kolob	99	Alpine	86
South Idaho Falls	98	North Rexburg	86
Taylor	98	North Box Elder	85
Wasatch	98	Salt Lake	85
San Fernando	96	Young	85
West Pocatello	96	Inglewood	84
Humboldt	95	Raft River	84
Nampa	95	Bear River	84
San Joaquin	93	Emigration	84
Ogden	93	South Sevier	84
San Bernardino	93	Yellowstone	84
Big Horn	92	Twin Falls	83
		Union	83

North Jordan	82	Grantsville	65
Ensign	82	Denver	65
Sacramento	82	Montpelier	64
Farr West	81	South Carolina	64
Oakland	81	Morgan	64
Reno	81	Lost River	64
St. Joseph	81	Cedar	63
South Ogden	81	East Mill Creek	63
Berkeley	81	St. George	62
Oneida	81	Orem	61
San Juan	80	East Jordan	61
Rexburg	80	Kanab	61
Minidoka	79	San Luis	60
Highland	79	Blaine	60
Snowflake	79	Pioneer	60
Los Angeles	78	Mount Jordan	60
Gridley	78	Garfield	59
Uintah	78	Spokane	58
Mesa	78	Mount Logan	58
Weiser	78	Wayne	58
Cache	78	Smithfield	58
Emery	78	Nevada	58
Parowan	76	Benson	57
Davis	76	Temple View	57
East Cache	75	North Sanpete	57
Portneuf	75	Moroni	57
Chicago	74	Roosevelt	56
Bonneville	74	Logan	56
Lake View	74	Maricopa	56
South Box Elder	74	Nebo	56
Uvada	74	Weber	56
Seattle	73	Woodruff	56
Timpanogos	73	Riverside	56
Idaho	73	Juarez	55
Sharon	73	South Summit	55
West Utah	72	South Sanpete	54
North Davis	71	New York	54
Star Valley	71	Lethbridge	54
Zion Park	71	Duchesne	54
Palmyra	69	North Carbon	54
Millard	69	North Sevier	54
Mount Graham	69	Mount Ogden	52
Moapa	69	Deseret	52
Utah	68	Lyman	52
Franklin	68	Summit	52
San Diego	68	Portland	50
West Jordan	68	Gunnison	50
South Davis	68	North Weber	47
Hillside	67	Moon Lake	47
Ben Lomond	67	Panguitch	45
Lehi	67	Washington	44
Southern Arizona	67	Juab	44
Pocatello	66	Hyrum	43
Alberta	66	Carbon	42
Teton	66	Santaquin-Tintic	41
Tooele	66	Beaver	37

HONOR ROLL

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Alberta Stake				
Aetna	20	19	95	Iris S. Jensen
Hartley	20	16	80	Annie L. B. Orr
Hillspring	70	55	79	Viola Wynder
Jefferson	6	15	250	Jennie Wheeler
Leavitt.	43	33	77	Emma Broadbent
Alpine Stake	**641**	**550**	**86**	**Edna L. Meredith**
American Fork Second	66	52	79	Mildred Peters
American Fork Third	118	113	96	Donna Tregaskis
American Fork Fourth	52	52	100	Ann C. Hansen
American Fork Fifth	80	60	75	Lupril Okey
American Fork Sixth	57	55	96	Leila J. Abel
American Fork Seventh	70	77	110	Marie Reimschussel
Hyland	42	46	110	Ruby B. Day
Bannock Stake	**353**	**318**	**90**	**Ida J. Sorenson**
Bench	23	26	113	Rose Hanson
Central	28	24	86	June Welch
Cleveland	21	21	100	Mary B. Anderson
Grace	72	73	101	Ethel Sant
Grace Second	63	50	79	Afton Robinson
Lago	36	29	81	Reba C. Turner
Thatcher	48	53	110	Earline Smith
Bear Lake Stake	**504**	**437**	**87**	**Millie Sprouse**
Bloomington	56	44	79	Bertha Thornock
Fish Haven	33	33	100	Carol K. Howell
Garden City	37	35	95	Margaret Hodges
Lake Town	40	40	100	Emma W. Cheney
Lanark	30	26	87	Fontella Parker
Liberty	31	31	100	Laura Poulsen
Ovid	35	32	91	Hazel L. Peterson
Paris First	63	54	86	Rosa Grandy
South Cottonwood	85	69	81	Elsa Fors
Valley View	75	80	107	Lorraine R. Miller
Winder	78	75	96	Margaret D. Paul
Big Horn Stake	**740**	**679**	**92**	**Daisy A. Tew**
Basin	34	40	118	Louise Y. Tuttle
Belfry	11	12	118	Mary Youst
Burlington	60	59	98	Nellie Erickson
Byron	63	64	102	Sally Griffin
Cody	25	30	120	Mary Way
Cowley	112	112	100	Hope Eyre
Iona	15	13	87	Dora Howe
Lovell	150	158	105	Christina Norton
Penrose	11	11	100	Tilda Wasden
Powell	41	49	120	Sarapta Asay
Red Lodge	14	13	93	Augusta Crow
Worland	28	31	111	Zella Averett
Blackfoot Stake	**862**	**750**	**87**	**Zela Clegg**
Blackfoot First	94	78	83	Ardella Wooten
Blackfoot Third	82	89	109	Lillie Farnes
Blackfoot Fourth	98	103	105	Afton Johnsten
Groveland	73	73	100	Sarah J. Chapman
Pingree	35	40	114	Sarah E. Cammack
Riverside	52	65	125	Tacy Winmill
Riverton	25	24	96	Carrie Brown
Rose	40	45	113	Ameline Chaffin
Wapello	52	41	79	Enon Tucker
Blaine Stake				
Fairfield	28	35	125	Louella Packham
Richfield	34	35	103	Ivena Brown
Dietrich Branch	14	12	86	Mary Cleveland
Shoshone Branch	10	12	120	Iva Lou G. Pingree

St. Charles	76	76	100	Wanda S. Rich
Sharon	17	19	112	Hazel Long
Bear River Stake	**971**	**814**	**84**	**Edna B. Ward**
Beaver	41	38	93	Alpha Packer
Deweyville	51	42	82	Pearl Perry
East Garland	31	30	97	Dora Shaffer
Elwood	39	40	103	Janusine M. Peterson
Garland First	74	59	80	Salina Johnson
Park Valley	25	30	120	Eloise Palmer
Penrose	20	22	110	Lena M. Jensen
Promontory	12	17	142	Marva Stokes
Snowville	32	34	106	Cora Dalley
Stone	27	23	85	Francis Mills
Tremonton First	132	136	103	Mildred Bunnel
Tremonton Second	120	116	97	Lillian Barfus
Thatcher	36	36	100	Mrs. Golden Burton
Ben Lomond Stake				
Lorin Farr	74	82	111	Martha Alberts
North Ogden First	72	81	125	Edith V. Judkins
Benson Stake				
Lewiston Third	60	52	87	Anna W. Mills
Berkeley Stake	**577**	**465**	**81**	**Emma J. Hinckley**
Berkeley First	69	62	90	Mae Waldram
Berkeley Second	61	48	79	Ada Lindblad
Claremont	59	54	92	Mable Smith
East Richmond	58	57	98	Elverda Coats
Fairfield	23	18	78	Izetta Bramwell
Napa	40	31	78	Jessie Stubbs
Pittsburg	49	57	116	Margaret Davis
Vallejo	30	26	87	Winnona Lockwood
Walnut Creek	19	18	95	Emma Amtoft
Big Cottonwood Stake	**676**	**600**	**89**	**Ethel A. Smith**
Cottonwood	108	107	99	Francis C. Remund
Holladay First	88	67	76	Mertle Ault
Mt. Olympus	92	101	110	Mary Timmerman
Boise Stake	**510**	**461**	**90**	**L. Emma Cordon**
Boise First	68	73	107	Utahna S. Randall
Boise Second	56	60	107	Irene K. Read
Boise Third	85	86	101	Leah Harker
Boise Fifth	45	45	100	Maybell Richardson
Glenns Ferry	41	35	85	Leola T. Thurman
Meridian	65	76	117	Mable Roylance
Eagle Branch	20	16	80	Edith Blackmer
Mountain Home Branch	13	13	100	Estella M. Hall
Bonneville Stake				
Garden Park	103	111	108	Thelma Jacob
Thirty-Third	128	102	80	Pearl Dent
Yale	170	137	81	Millie Barnes
Burley Stake	**607**	**607**	**100**	**Jane R. Robinson**
Burley First	36	39	108	Mary Bateman
Burley Second	78	84	108	Ella B. Boatman
Burley Fourth	74	89	120	Mildred N. Moss
Burley Fifth	47	40	85	Lucille N. Jamison
Declo	76	76	100	Nellie Kidd
Pella	32	42	131	Ellen C. Mitchell
Springdale	46	39	85	Gladys Bowen
Star	26	32	123	Gertrude Durfee
Unity	56	62	111	Lucynthia Halford
View	52	46	88	Thelma Taylor
Cache Stake	**551**	**429**	**78**	**Orilla J. Lucas**
Logan Third	72	59	82	Louise R. Rich
Logan Fourth	129	97	75	Jessie Bouwhuis
Logan Ninth	91	77	85	LaVaun Hawkins
Logan Sixteenth	89	78	88	Genevieve B. Bradley
Logan Seventeenth	78	59	76	Effie W. Darley
Carbon Stake				
Dragerton Branch	38	51	134	Coral Williams
Cassia Stake	**179**	**187**	**104**	**Jane R. Hale**
Basin	16	16	100	Marion McIntosh
Marion	31	29	94	Sarah Adams

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Oakley First	51	57	112	Ada L. Hale
Oakley Second	50	52	104	Jane R. Hale
Oakley Third	31	33	106	Mabel Boren
Cedar Stake				
Cedar Second	64	51	80	Marie W. Bradshaw
College	83	70	84	Virginia Smith
Chicago Stake				
Milwaukee	59	68	115	Vivienne Hart
North Shore	43	44	102	Clara Force
Aurora Branch	9	8	89	Louise Ereckson
Batavia Branch	5	5	100	Beatrice Thorne
Milwaukee So. Branch	10	13	130	Herta Rathka
South Shore Branch	13	19	146	Amy Landeck
West Suburban Branch	24	24	100	Louella Logan
Cottonwood Stake	**675**	**586**	**87**	**Viola L. Strange**
Grant	49	61	124	Afton Stauffer
Murray Second	83	115	139	Martha Margetts
Murray Third	138	126	91	Eleanor Duffin
South Grant	52	70	135	Pearl Reading
Valley Center	109	83	76	Myrtle Vincent
Davis Stake	**529**	**401**	**76**	**Ivy P. Tingey**
Centerville First	106	87	82	LaVaun M. Burgin
Kaysville First	82	82	100	Emily R. Barnes
Kaysville Second	122	102	84	Mrs. Clarence Waterfall
North Farmington	44	38	86	Mrs. John Potter
Denver Stake				
Cheyenne	62	59	95	Luella E. Brown
Denver Second	34	30	88	Lilly B. Williams
Englewood	49	41	84	Ilah K. Smith
Deseret Stake				
Callao Branch	6	8	133	Inez Tripp
Huntington Second	58	58	100	Iona Neilson
Orangeville	115	87	76	Bertha Dower
Emigration Stake	**831**	**695½**	**84**	**Ethel L. Goates**
West Eleventh	71	88	124	Annie DeLange
Twelfth	107	84	79	Gertrude Russell
Thirteenth	97	102½	106	Alma Erickson
Twenty-first	85	76	89	Mayme Farr
Twenty-seventh	68	89	131	Florence E. Murphy
East Twenty-seventh	69	71	103	Viola L. Walton
University	112	85	76	Vera Stringham
Ensign Stake	**843**	**689**	**82**	**Charlotte W. Spencer**
North Eighteenth	179	182	102	Ruby A. Walter
South Eighteenth	196	147	75	Mary W. Osborn
North Twentieth	110	98	89	Cleo Parrott
South Twentieth	131	109	83	Agnes Johnson
West Ensign	132	100	76	Ethel Young
Farr West Stake	**504**	**409**	**81**	**Irene M. Crowther**
Farr West	62	62	100	Cora A. Peterson
Harrisville	65	72	111	Alice E. Hellewell
Marriott	32	26	81	Phyllis De Vries
Mound Fort	76	80	105	Phyllis Hufstettler
Slaterville	34	32	94	Amelia Holley
Florida Stake	**328**	**329**	**100**	**Maude G. Hawkins**
Axson	31	31	100	Margaret Mizzell
Jacksonville	84	84	100	Carene Betha
Lake City	21	21	100	Edna Douberley
Palatka	35	35	100	Hilda Anderson
Springfield	59	60	102	Camillus McRae
Waycross	24	24	100	Arzella Jordan
Wesconnett	21	21	100	Elizabetha Jammes
Gainesville Branch	12	12	100	Doris D. McCall
Oak Grove Branch	22	22	100	Iva Williams
Sanderson Branch	19	19	100	Mattie D. Stringer

Duchesne Stake				
Arcadia	31	36	116	Ora N. Holgate
Bridgeland	31	29	94	Naturitch Neilsen
East Cache Stake	**551**	**411**	**75**	**Anna N. Stettler**
Logan Fifth	68	80	118	Abby G. Jenson
Logan Eighteenth	74	61	82	Violet Hall
North Logan	55	64	116	Mrs. Oliver Larsen
East Jordan Stake				
Butler	60	45	75	Roberta Antczak
East Midvale Second	51	41	80	Ida Leafquist
Garden View	60	57	95	Hazel Anderson
East Mill Creek Stake				
Evergreen	49	43	88	Florida Hengley
Grand View	118	88	75	Folles Treglown
Rosecrest	149	114	77	Elizabeth B. Larsen, President
East Provo Stake	**359**	**319**	**89**	**Sarah H. Passey**
Bonneville	69	52	75	Nellie Christensen
Provo Eighth	75	88	117	Mary T. Johnson
Provo Ninth	61	51	84	Norma B. Nelson
Provo Thirteenth	56	46	82	Ruby W. Hawkins
Wymount Branch	48	52	108	Anna Mae Goold
East Rigby Stake	**510**	**441**	**86**	**Dale Burtenshaw**
Fidelity	8	8	100	Hattie Jacobsen
Garfield	34	28	82	Ethel Groom
Lorenzo	28	30	107	LaRetta Tibbitts
Milo	42	46	110	Elsie Barnes
Rigby Second	62	64	103	Hazel Whittle
Ririe First	52	56	108	Esther Scott
Ririe Second	61	64	105	Ines Laughlin
Shelton	44	39	89	Dale Burtenshaw
Emery Stake	**680**	**528**	**78**	**Janice J. Scow**
Elmo	37	32	86	Zola Larsen
Emery	98	75	77	Eudean Olsen
Huntington First	54	56	104	Anna B. Nielson
Franklin Stake				
Mapleton	25	24	96	Cora Knapp
Whitney	57	46	81	Blanche Hull
Garfield Stake				
Circleville	74	66	89	Etta Haycock
Kingston	19	21	111	Gail B. Coats
Granite Stake	**692**	**699**	**101**	**Elizabeth W. McLelland**
Columbus	70	71	101	Irene S. Hilton
Fairmont	76	76	100	Mary Springer
Forest Dale	144	144	100	Katherine Crane
Lincoln	135	139	103	Catherine M. Wiseman
Nibley Park	143	143	100	Emma Armstrong
Wells	124	126	102	Hazel E. B. Radley
Grant Stake	**447**	**395**	**89**	**Alleen F. Keller**
Hillcrest	86	92	107	Vondra Dipo
Lorraine	83	67	81	Helen Flowers
Smith	74	82	111	Rubelle B. Francis
Springview	106	82	77	Louisa A. Francom
Wandamere Ward	95	72	76	Iva Dell Holmberg
Grantsville Stake				
Erda	21	16	76	Mrs. Allen Warr
Grantsville Second	102	78	76	Eva I. Worthington
Wendover	45	45	100	Carol S. Duke
Gridley Stake	**279**	**218**	**78**	**Violet Gray**
Chico	42	33	79	Carol McIntosh
Grass Valley	29	29	100	Nora Medlyn
Oroville	21	24	114	Violet Gray
Yuba City	67	56	84	Mabel Hayter
Gunnison Stake				
Gunnison	103	99	96	Orilla Wilkenson
Highland Stake	**635**	**501**	**79**	**Rae Ashton**
Park Avenue	114	85	75	Adlia Andrus
Parleys	68	78	115	Erma Bernston

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Roslyn Heights	75	59	79	Delone B. Sheffield
Stratford	152	145	95	Alda Anderson
Hillside Stake				
Edgehill	226	180	80	Ruth Morgan
Mountain View	118	90	76	LaRue Furse
Wasatch	145	114	79	Doris Hiller
Humboldt Stake	**126**	**120**	**95**	Charlotte S. Ferguson
Elko	34	34	100	Naida F. Stoddard
Wells	39	39	100	Margaret Dahl
Winnemucca	13	20	154	Leona Brinkerhoff
Rowland Branch	5	5	100	Gladys Bake
Idaho Stake				
Bancroft	83	83	100	Ethel H. Call
Hatch	10	8	80	Elizabeth Holbrook
Kelly-Toponce	30	29	97	Margaret Hebden
Lund	22	17	77	Edna Darlington
Idaho Falls Stake	**488**	**508**	**104**	**Anna E. Schwieder**
Idaho Falls Second	166	145	87	Lydia M. Clark
Idaho Falls Fifth	76	112	147	Estella Salisbury
Idaho Falls Ninth	78	79	101	Laura Walker
Iona	115	116	101	Amanda Pierce
Lincoln	53	56	106	Lucille Davies
Inglewood Stake	**768**	**646**	**84**	**Lydia B. Anderson**
Brentwood	88	119	135	Frances D. Kolarik
La Cienega	75	85	113	Eva L. Quigley
Mar Vista	95	107	113	Sylvia Petersen
Redondo	60	45	75	Rose Dobson
Torrance	42	47	112	Hortense B. Smith
Juarez Stake				
Dublan	37	32	86	Melvina Jones
Garcia Branch	4	4	100	Pauline Beecroft
Logan Stake				
College	54	41	76	Nettie S. Abrams
Young	31	24	77	Mrs. Ray E. Jensen
Long Beach Stake	**979**	**863½**	**88**	**Ethel Spongberg**
Bellflower	84	87	104	Susie Elsmore
Compton	87	78	90	Marie Visser
Compton Center	73	61	84	Barbara Barrett
Fullerton	60	53	88	Erthel Thatcher
Long Beach	138	111	80	Erma Anderson
North Long Beach	70	61	87	Ellen Bramley
Parkview	147	150	102	Delle Mae Gruehle
San Pedro	45	45	100	Elsa Pakulla
Virginia	90	90½	101	Estella Herrich
Wilmington	85	64	75	Rozina B. Pemberton
Huntington Beach Branch	28	31	111	Almira Woodhouse
Los Angeles Stake	**560**	**439**	**78**	**Nina G. Grant**
Arlington	94	86	91	Clara May Parry
Hollywood	101	123	122	Charlotte O'Connor
Lost River Stake				
Lost River	45	34	76	Evelyn Pearson
Moore	36	29	81	Clara E. Bingham
Leadore	14	13	93	Leda Dalby
Lemhi	11	9	82	Eunice Hartvigson
Lyman Stake				
Green River	50	43	86	Dorothy Daniels
Mount View	26	27	104	Selma A. Carpenter
Malad Stake	**572**	**510**	**89**	**Mary B. Bush**
Holbrook	17	16	94	Evelyn C. Nalder
Malad First	97	82	85	Pearl W. Thomas
Malad Second	97	102	105	Mrs. Moyle E. Facer
Malad Third	122	143	117	Catherine E. Thomas

Kanab Stake				
Moccasin	12	14	117	Margaret Heaton
Kolob Stake	**692**	**688**	**99**	**Mary W. Clegg**
Springville First	69	144	209	Addie Underwood
Springville Second	67	58	87	Eudora Jensen
Springville Third	74	56	76	Ellen Giles
Springville Fourth	71	55	77	Rose Roylance
Springville Fifth	80	74	93	Belle Childs
Springville Seventh	53	45	85	Effie Philips
Springville Eighth	66	76	115	Alice Wilmott
Springville Ninth	56	59	105	Ellen Larson
Mapleton	94	77	82	Ardilla Perry
Lake View Stake				
Kanesville	32	30	94	Isabelle Simmons
Lake View	63	56	89	Inez Nelson
Riverdale	66	69	105	Pearl Champneys
Roy	82	64	78	Jane E. Hyden
Lehi Stake				
Lehi First	110	112	102	Hazel May Bone
Lehi Fifth	86	79	92	Alice Stice
Lethbridge Stake				
Barnwell	60	50	83	Hazel Jensen
Claresholm	35	29	83	Pearl Erickson
Diamond City	23	22	96	Esther Wilcox
Orton	19	17	89	Mary Dickie
Stavely	11	10	91	Ida L. Rodgers
Taber Second	51	38	75	Lucille Valgardson
Liberty Stake	**670**	**686**	**102**	**Lila B. Pressler**
North Second	71	62	87	Amelia Marsh
South Second	60	54	90	Charlotte Duncan
Third	80	80	100	Beverly Miles
Eighth	117	135	115	Emma Liebelt
Ninth	83	86	104	Lila B. Pressler
Harvard	133	103	77	Ann H. Peery
Liberty	126	166	132	Alice Russell
Portage	55	49	89	Twila R. Howell
St. John	51	44	86	Anna Lyle M. Jones
Maricopa Stake				
Mesa Fourth	82	68	83	Millie H. Henkel
Pine	21	17	81	Celeste Patterson (President)
Mesa Stake	**733**	**570**	**78**	**Lula L. Allen**
Alma	61	56	92	Lola White
Chandler	83	64	77	Edith Eyring
Gilbert	38	36	94	Madge Germaine
Hayden	20	21	105	Clare Hubbard
Mesa Third	82	66	80	Thelma Williams
Mesa Seventh	113	93	82	Thelma C. Millitt
Casa Grand Branch	9	7	78	Irene Herbert
Ray Branch	7	6	86	Martha Backetine
Superior Branch	19	17	89	Leona Robertson
Millard Stake				
Fillmore First	73	69	95	Rachel Warner
Fillmore Second	75	63	84	Ireta Bartholomew
Fillmore Third	90	69	77	Ora B. Hanson
Flowell	36	32	89	Verl Christensen
Minidoka Stake	**421**	**334**	**79**	**Clarinda Green**
Emerson	25	25	100	Louie Mae Mecham
Hazelton	35	47	134	Deliah Wickham
Hunt	6	5	83	Phoeba Parson
Paul	42	55	131	Zelma Bauer
Rupert First	39	39	100	Maybell Stevenson
Moapa Stake				
Boulder City	82	72	88	Greta F. Rosenbaum
Charleston	60	62	103	Grace McNatt
Davis Dam	14	14	100	Mae Richard
Littlefield	14	16	114	Vinda Reber
Logandale	55	54	98	Alice Sprague
Overton	65	49	75	Mildred Robison

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Montpelier Stake				
Bennington	33	28	85	Veda Burdict
Bern	22	22	100	Myrtle Stecklar
Cokeville	38	31	82	Lydia Harmon
Nounan	18	19	106	Helen Crossley
Raymond	15	16	107	Eleaner Saton
Wardboro	26	26	100	Genevieve Kunz
Moon Lake Stake				
Boneta	25	19	76	Opal Barton
Morgan Stake				
Croydon	14	14	100	Faye London
North Morgan	45	58	129	Julia Carrigan
Slide	21	16	76	Betty Redden
Moroni Stake				
Moroni West	92	81	88	Jane Blackham
Wales	32	36	113	Florence Blackham
Mount Graham Stake				
Duncan	53	49	92	Hallie Dees
Layton	147	110	75	Ella Farley
Solomonville	32	32	100	June Curtis
Virden	58	52	90	Emma J. Lines
Animas Branch	7	6	86	Arminta Richins
Mount Jordan Stake				
Sandy Third	80	68	85	Mamie L. Winkler
Mount Logan Stake				
Logan Seventh	73	57	78	Emma L. Pehrson
River Heights	49	39	80	Rose Hansen
Mount Ogden Stake				
Highland	81	70	86	Tennessee Foutz
North Davis Stake				
Clearfield First	110	114	104	Susan Argyle
Clearfield Second	61	66	108	Clara Wallace
Syracuse	122	100	82	May Sessions
Sahara Village Branch	24	32	133	Marijane Adams
North Idaho Falls Stake	525	536	102	**Lucille Johnson**
Coltman	50	59	118	Magdalena Nelson
Idaho Falls First	87	67	77	Leona Merrill
Idaho Falls Fourth	98	105	107	Edith Southwick
Idaho Falls Seventh	137	138	101	Emma Jensen
Osgood	52	61	117	Lucille Sorenson
Ucon	101	106	105	Elna Andrus
North Jordan Stake	513	423	82	**Mable G. Morgan**
Bennion	65	57	88	Edythe P. Blanck
Granger First	116	116	100	Malinda H. Christensen
Redwood	51	51	100	Louisa Skog
Taylorsville	68	73	107	Loretta Foote
North Rexburg Stake	630	541	86	**Lucy Furness**
Hibbard	71	68	96	Belva Withers
Newdale	37	38	103	Louie Graham
Plano	46	50	109	Arvilla Parkinson
Salem	72	69	96	Ive Price
Sugar	148	119	80	Mary Thomson
Teton	110	95	86	Zina Pincock
North Sanpete Stake				
Milburn	15	13	87	Fannie M. Graham
Mt. Pleasant South	150	113	75	Annie Brotherson
Mountainville	13	12	92	Vera Shelley
North Sevier Stake				
Aurora	89	70	79	Hazel Curtis
Vermillion	22	18	82	May M. Gledhill

Nampa Stake	**488**	**462**	**95**	**Gladys Squires**
Caldwell	72	55	76	Theodocia Garner
Homedale	55	55	100	Lorena Davenport
Melba	37	34	92	Rita Bradshaw
Nampa First	51	51	100	Blanche F. Woolard
Nampa Second	72	60	83	Lucile B. Hennis
Nampa Third	50	71	142	Lilly Loveland
Nampa Fourth	55	60	109	Hanna Castagneto
Marsing Branch	34	34	100	Anelda Reece
Star Branch	13	13	100	Emily Kent
Nebo Stake				
Park	80	65	81	Ethel Hiatt
Payson Second	118	91	77	Clystia R. Powell
Nevada Stake				
Lund	51	39	76	Edith Reid
Ruth	27	31	115	Maud Mifflin
Garrison Branch	21	17	81	Agnes Dearden
Kimberly Branch	14	16	114	Isabell Hansen
New York Stake				
Manhattan	35	28	80	Alma A. Lang
North Box Elder Stake	**597**	**510**	**85**	**Iretta H. May**
Bear River	69	74	107	Seretta Johnson
Brigham Third	78	63	81	Fern Channell
Brigham Fourth	93	76	82	Geneva F. Wright
Brigham Seventh	68	62	91	LaVina S. Hansen
Brigham Eighth	92	69	75	Dorothy B. Willie
Corinne	86	71	83	Rose B. Nelson
Harper	23	23	100	Liona R. May
Evans Branch	24	25	104	Margaret Smith
North Carbon Stake				
Castle Gate	60	51	85	Mary Babcock
Storrs	25	23	92	Marie Ericson
Scofield Branch	19	20	105	Sarah Donaldson
North Weber Stake				
Taylor	61	50	82	Lorene Farr
Oakland Stake	**506**	**410**	**81**	**Lila F. Graham**
Alameda	45	49	109	Lavine McRae
Dimond	99	75	76	Gladys Thomas
Elmhurst	71	64	90	Irene Dutson
Hayward	71	59	83	Alyce Johns
Maxwell Park	75	66	88	Veda Mann
Ogden Stake	**767**	**716**	**93**	**Pearl G. Williams**
Huntsville	71	63	89	Edris Knapp
Liberty	23	19	83	Florence S. Hill
Ogden Fourth	114	103	90	Thelma Newman
Ogden Thirteenth	112	117	104	Magdalene Brown
Ogden Twentieth	96	124	129	Nanna M. N. Christiansen
Ogden Thirtieth	67	68	101	Audrey Dewey
Ogden Thirty-first	138	125	91	Rozella Crews
Oneida Stake	**653**	**526**	**81**	**Kenna Bergeson**
Banida	21	21	100	Ada Bell
Dayton	77	60	78	Irene Schwartz
Glencoe	23	25	109	Mary B. Larsen
Glendale	14	14	100	Eulalia Larsen
Preston Third	64	68	106	Mrs. Alfred Kern
Preston Fourth	90	94	104	Lizzie Weaver
Preston Seventh	94	86	91	Jennie Swainston
Treasureton	24	20	83	Vera Atkinson
Oquirrh Stake	**385**	**385**	**100**	**Hazel B. Jones**
Hercules	15	20	133	Hazel Bertoch
Magna	107	112	105	Izella Jeppson
Pleasant Green	112	128	114	Myrtle Russon
Spencer	59	81	137	Florence Reid
Orem Stake				
Sharon	55	50	91	Edith Duke
Windsor	81	69	85	Blanche Nielson

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Palmyra Stake				
Palmyra	35	31	89	Lois Nash
Salem	94	75	80	Christy Sabin
Spanish Fork First	81	69	85	Delila G. Williams
Spanish Fork Second	100	76	76	Pearl Cloward
Spanish Fork Third	118	98	83	Hazel J. Christiansen
Birdseye Branch	11	14	127	Rachel Spencer
Palo Alto Stake	265	271	102	**Sarah N. Avery**
Burlingame	21	29	138	Augusta G. Wood
Naglee Park	28	30	107	Eliza J. Horsfield
Palo Alto	56	56	100	Edna R. Cole
Redwood City	57	59	104	Inez V. Tuhlsen
San Jose	32	37	116	Maud L. West
Willow Glen	22	31	141	Rasmine Jensen
Park Stake	749	674	90	**Hattie S. Hanigan**
First	85	83	98	Clara Dittman
Tenth	69	63	91	Lamecia Pierce
Thirty-first	105	106	101	Sarah Harmon
Duncan	62	55	89	Anna Buie
Emigration	72	69	96	Margaret Runnels
LeGrand	131	133	102	Edna Davis
Webster	87	68	78	Ada Flandro
Parowan Stake	353	268	76	**Phebe Taylor**
Enoch	32	33	103	Cora B. Murie
Paragonah	76	57	75	Virginia Dunton
Parowan West	131	98	75	Sara S. Hulet
Summit	25	23	92	Lucy Green
Pasadena Stake	861	889	103	**Sadie Liebig**
Alhambra	116	117	101	Ruther Harper
Baldwin Park	67	67	100	Affa Caldwell
Belvedere	85	85	100	Kate Scott
Eastmont	82	85	104	Carol Miller
El Monte	67	67	100	Thelma Harms

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Provo Stake	440	496	113	**Flora Buggert**
Manavu	86	210	244	Flora Buggert
Provo Fifth	80	68	85	Fanny S. Whimpey
Provo Seventh	93	80	86	Mary Josie
Provo Tenth	68	68	100	Eva Thorsen
Raft River Stake	169	142	84	**Alice O. Neddo**
Malta	51	60	118	Alice O. Neddo
Moulton	10	12	120	Julia H. Clark
Sublett	10	8	80	Sylvia Olsen
Yost	15	16	107	Eva Montgomery
Reno Stake	388	314	81	**Elmina Cummins**
Hawthorne	32	27	84	Ada M. Jensen
Lovelock	20	17	85	Florence Milich
Reno	46	35	76	Annie L. Morrison
Sparks	95	116	122	Bertha J. Purdy
Susanville	52	44	85	Genet Johnson
Westwood	28	30	107	Mary Young
Rexburg Stake	687	548	80	**Daphne Nef**
Archer	103	78	76	Norah Grover
Burton	66	50	76	Zina Clark
Independence	37	36	97	Pauline Perry
Lyman	68	56	82	Anna Benson
Rexburg Second	180	137	76	Maud Taylor
Rexburg Third	71	64	90	Wanda Hunziker
Rexburg Fourth	162	127	78	Mary Moore
Rigby Stake	722	650	90	**Amelia Stallings**
Grant	52	56	108	Rachel Taylor
Hamer	27	27	100	Sarah McClure
Lewisville	102	102	100	Melba Kinghorn
Menan Second	75	68	91	Lizzie Golder
Rigby First	87	87	100	Margaret Chandler
Rigby Fourth	72	76	106	Ann W. Nielsen
Roberts	68	68	100	Ruth Marriott
Terreton	43	44	102	Maurine Peterson
Beaver Creek Branch	9	14	156	Mildred L. Haag

El Sereno	37	38	103	May Gerwin
Las Flores	44	44	100	Dora Larson
Mission Park	55	56	102	Sarah Booth
Monrovia	68	73	107	Martha Hanks
Montebello	72	72	100	Nell Maiben
Pasadena	78	88	113	Mary Phillips
Rosemead	37	43	116	LaVon Howse
Whittier	53	54	102	May Kneisley
Phoenix Stake	566	604	107	**Zola Stapley**
Capitol	77	69	90	Rowena Bretzing
Glendale	60	64	107	Julia S. Kremer
Phoenix First	112	112	100	Claradell S. DeWitt
Phoenix Second	87	94	108	Phoebe Thomson
Phoenix Third	70	94	134	Rintha Naylor
Phoenix Fourth	45	45	100	Ralva Mitchell
Phoenix Fifth	81	85	105	Eulla Davis
Scottsdale	22	29	132	Mildred Smithson
Pioneer Stake				
Thirty-second	70	70	100	Edith Murray
Edison	75	65	87	Ida Deters
Pocatello Stake				
Pocatello Eighth	62	47	76	Helen Gunther
Pocatello Thirteenth	115	103	90	Mary Howells
Pocatello Fourteenth	61	67	110	Cora Hartvigsen
Portland Stake				
Eugene	52	58	112	Viola Thorn
Portneuf Stake	468	349	75	**Ada L. Parris**
Arimo	58	47	81	Lula Welch
Garden Creek	28	29	104	Lucille Capell
Lava Hot Springs	60	47	78	Hattie Rowsell
Merrill	10	9	90	LaVene Pilgrim
Swan Lake	29	30	103	Marie Henderson
Virginia	36	32	89	Marion Shapperl

Riverside Stake				
Riverside	63	63	100	Hilvie Daniels
Twenty-eighth	124	94	76	Eleanor Smith
Roosevelt Stake				
Ballard	48	38	79	Verna Werner
Roosevelt Second	68	63	93	Eliza Gilbert
White Rocks	17	17	100	Myrtle Hoopes
Sacramento Stake	474	387	82	**Susie V. Beutler**
Arcade	47	36	77	Elsie Jones
Homestead	86	79	92	Augusta Hillman
Roseville	71	76	107	Vida B. Morey
Sutter	80	66	83	LaVernia B. Lewis
Auburn Branch	16	15	94	Jane Lyman
Placerville Branch	12	11	92	Goldie T. Baker
Woodland Branch	28	27	96	Venda Gorden
St. George Stake				
Gunlock	18	18	100	Maybell Hunt
Ivins	14	12	86	Martha E. Hafen
Pine Valley	12	12	100	Maud C. Gardner
St. George Fifth	59	45	76	Elma M. Miles
St. George Sixth	54	57	106	Emma C. Abbott
Veyo	17	15	88	Adelle Bunker
St. Joseph Stake	539	436	81	**Rula Colvin**
Bryce	19	15	79	Nellie Dixon
Eden	28	22	79	Ola Colvin
Globe	46	36	78	Hilda M. Sanders
Miami	56	52	93	Ella Sims
Pima	118	119	101	Opal Cluff
Salt Lake Stake	907	771	85	**Rebecca P. Bean**
North Seventeenth	137	141	103	Mary Pack
Nineteenth	87	70	80	Klea Gray
Twenty-second	99	94	95	Alma Laxman
Twenty-third	37	105	284	Nellie A. Harter
Capitol Hill	97	80	82	Melba Barnes

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
San Bernardino Stake	**466**	**432**	**93**	**Hollie Jolley Breech**
Colton	32	42	131	Mrs. Louie Westover
Fontana	23	18	78	Alice S. Walker
Ontario	47	49	104	Vienna Stewart
Pomona	64	60	94	Lois Higgins
Redlands	33	28	85	Gladys Smith
Riverside	80	63	79	Ida K. Woodbury
San Bernardino First	59	60	102	Laura Lee Hilliker
San Bernardino Second	54	59	109	Betty E. Trent
Victorville	23	21	91	Fay Adams
San Diego Stake				
Hillcrest	60	59	98	Sarah Bodily
La Mesa	49	37	76	Gladys Brimhall
North Park	67	56	84	Ora Peterson
Valencia Park	54	49	91	Nancy Bird
San Fernando Stake	**969**	**933**	**96**	**Elsie Weber**
Burbank	66	68	103	Jane Reynolds
Eleysian Park	73	66	90	Frances Kelland
Garvanza	123	98	80	Elizabeth Burnett
Glendale East	187	190	102	Elizabeth Brower
Glendale West	115	105	91	Ruth B. Turman
North Hollywood	115	99	86	Helen Yaple
Reseda	34	46	135	Zola Larsen
San Fernando	35	32	91	Leona Hobbs
Studio City	82	81	99	Peninnah W. Anderson
Sunset	59	68	115	Lucille A. Switzer
Van Nuys	80	80	100	Katherine Duke
San Francisco Stake	**296**	**327**	**110**	**Florence M. Fitzgerald**
Balboa	48	75	156	Mary C. Sernack
Mission	68	69	101	Hulda Noether
San Francisco	84	87	104	Ann E. Savard
Sunset	96	96	100	Lillian E. Clawson
Shelley Stake	**572**	**623**	**109**	**N. Florence Hanny**
Basalt	48	53	110	Thelma Hoskins
Firth	68	102	150	N. Florence Hanny
Goshen	75	67	89	Mattie Christensen
Jamestown	49	51	104	Eva Burke
Kimball	26	28	108	Florence E. Gifford
Shelley First	90	91	101	Edna Anderson
Shelley Second	79	83	105	Ruth H. John
Shelley Third	58	62	107	Charlotte Winn
Taylor	31	33	106	Marvel Peterson
Woodville	48	53	110	Edna H. Kotter
Smithfield Stake				
Smithfield First	82	82	100	Jessie Littledike
Snowflake Stake	**647**	**509**	**79**	**Kathleen B. Fraser**
Claysprings	27	24	89	Ruby Hancock
Heber	30	26	87	Rose Reidhead
Joseph City	54	58	107	Maurine Despain
Lakeside	45	48	107	Luella K. Burke
Linden	6	8	133	Etta C. Seymore
Pinedale	21	18	86	Jane W. Jackson
Showlow	50	41	82	Louise Woolford
Snowflake	118	108	92	Marge Hunt
Woodruff	27	22	81	Zella S. Turley
South Box Elder Stake				
Brigham City First	111	85	77	Arta Sessions
Brigham City Second	112	116	104	Ezma L. Knudson
Brigham City Sixth	104	81	78	Elizabeth M. Baird
South Carolina Stake				
Columbia	28	26	93	Daisy M. Neeley
Gaffney	19	16	84	Vernie Mae Martin
Spartanburg	16	16	100	Elizabeth Noblin
Augusta Branch	18	23	128	Bertha N. Cook

San Joaquin Stake	**243**	**227**	**93**	**Sarah Dana**
Modesto	63	57	90	Mable J. Arnald
Stockton	82	88	107	Ellen Burt
Tracy	24	25	104	Sarah Dana
Ione Branch	15	19	127	May H. Frasure
San Juan Stake	**382**	**305**	**80**	**Ruth J. Nielson**
Blanding	93	77	83	Bertha Hurst
Grayson	107	88	82	Bernice Burtenshaw
Monticello	106	87	82	Amy Black
Lockerby Branch	14	13	93	Maxine Johnson
San Luis Stake				
Alamosa	55	42	76	Opal McDaniel
Morgan Branch	30	24	80	Grace Price
Santaquin-Tintic Stake				
Elberta Branch	18	14	78	Harriet E. Barney
Seattle Stake				
Bellingham	34	36	106	Ella M. Petrie
Queen Anne	57	53	93	Emily J. Heath
South Seattle	21	27	129	Charlotte Myler
Tacoma Central	67	65	97	Vernice Baldwin
Port Orchard Branch	24	24	100	Myra Ennis
Shelton Branch	6	16	267	May G. Axelson
Sevier Stake	**697**	**605**	**87**	**Beth V. Anderson**
Richfield First	119	119	100	Stena Mangum
Richfield Second	115	117	102	Jane Y. Pollett
Richfield Third	114	100	88	Laura Wilson
Richfield Fourth	109	109	100	Naomi Foisey
Sigurd	40	30	75	Maurine Snedegar
Greenwich Branch	15	15	100	Mildred Nielson
Sharon Stake				
Edgemont	52	45	87	Flora Bigler
Oak Hills	40	41	103	Mrs. Paul Crandall
Pleasant View	40	56	140	Mary E. Cluff
South Davis Stake				
Bountiful First	131	106	81	Anna Bangerter
Bountiful Third	79	68	86	Reeve Hill
Bountiful Fifth	86	67	78	Wanda Gill
South Idaho Falls Stake	**378**	**371**	**98**	**Valeria Blotter**
Ammon	106	106	100	Leda Jones
Idaho Falls Third	108	102	94	Alice Marler
Idaho Falls Sixth	91	89	98	Elizabeth Perry
Idaho Falls Eighth	73	74	101	Rosa Waters
South Los Angeles Stake	**880**	**1054**	**120**	**Nancy Rupp**
Downey	83	93	112	Letha Henricksen
Firestone	38	65	171	Caroline Hurd
Grant	51	55	108	Josephine Mugleston
Huntington Park	88	86	98	Rhea Warren
Manchester	101	119	118	Lucille Miller
Matthews	105	129	123	Ramona Wells
Maywood	111	130	117	Clara Willis
South Gate	127	192	151	Marie De Spain
Vermont	74	79	107	Estella Sorensen
Walnut Park	102	106	104	Ethel Varney
South Ogden Stake	**663**	**535**	**81**	**Loretta Cramer**
Ogden Ninth	86	65	76	Ada Gibbons
Ogden Fourteenth	86	66	77	Viola DaBell
Ogden Eighteenth	89	87	98	Marie Wagner
Ogden Twenty-sixth	96	82	85	Loretta Faddis
Ogden Twenty-seventh	55	62	113	Josephine Swenson
Ogden Twenty-eighth	96	80	83	Margaret Williams
Uintah	29	22	76	Kathleen Combe
South Salt Lake Stake	**521**	**462**	**89**	**Hedy T. Davies**
Burton	74	98	132	Inga Denstad
Central Park	93	80	86	Alice Frandsen
Haven	80	92	115	Hanna Dietrich
Miller	96	99	103	Rosemary McKinnon

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
South Sevier Stake	**499**	**417½**	**84**	**Tillie B. Collings**
Annabella	57	57	100	Lydia E. Fillmore
Joseph	42	46	110	Ruby Baker
Monroe North	112	101½	91	Sarah Farmer
Monroe South	92	75	82	Sadie Pope
South Summit Stake				
Marion	32	26	81	Laura Simpson
Peoa	34	27	79	Norma Wright
Woodland	38	31	82	Francell Gines
Southern Arizona Stake				
Binghampton	66	75	114	Louisa Done
Whitewater	38	36	95	Ethel Gardner
Willcox Branch	8	6	75	Lenore Duncan
Spokane Stake				
Coeur D'Alene Branch	14	17	121	Emma Masten
Star Valley Stake				
Bedford	30	26	87	Sarah Moser
Freedom	87	79	91	Eliza Robinson
Grover	48	36	75	Carma Skinner
Thayne	56	61	109	Leta Coffman
Sugar House Stake	**767**	**765**	**100**	**Melissa K. Wallace**
Bryan	109	109	100	Annie Buckway
Emerson	139	139	100	Liahona Smith
Hawthorne	115	116½	101	Hattie Pope
Marlborough	127	137	108	Ada Sears
Richards	114	120½	106	Elmea Flora
Sugar House	163	143	88	Alice Jones
Summit Stake				
Hoytsville	47	39	83	Jemima Crittenden
Upton	9	9	100	Sybil Staley
Castleford Branch	23	23	100	Mable Sparks
Filer Branch	27	23	85	Martha Taylor
Uintah Stake	**676**	**528**	**78**	**Elsie M. Palmer**
Ashley	44	36	82	Annie Morrison
Glines	44	38	86	Effie Holfeltz
Maeser	74	77	104	Marie Johnson
Vernal First	67	68	101	Mary A. Eaton
Vernal Second	79	60	76	Pearl D. Winder
Vernal Third	72	83	115	Alice Billings
Bonanza Branch	10	10	100	Zora Gurr
Union Stake	**400**	**330**	**83**	**Leola Blake**
Baker	52	49	94	Sadie E. Shelton
La Grande First	83	93	112	Lillie Waldrop
Pendleton	38	38	100	Belle Eriksen
Union	49	41	84	Clarice Kohler
Halfway Branch	8	10	125	Wilmerth O. Ward
Utah Stake				
Provo Sixth	83	79	95	Jane B. Evans
University	100	75	75	Leda Law
Uvada Stake				
Panaca	52	39	75	Eva T. Lee
Pioche	56	102	182	Hertha Kroencke
Hiko Branch	5	5	100	Jewel S. Hansen
Wasatch Stake	**642**	**627**	**98**	**Mildred Lawrence**
Center	23	25	109	Phyllis Christensen
Charleston	36	39	108	Zina Ritchie
Daniel	50	51	102	Ina Orgil
Heber First	108	90	83	Annie L. Clyde
Heber Second	93	87	94	Lula Hicken
Heber Third	84	84	100	Margaret C. Callister
Heber Fourth	74	89	120	Verna M. Hicken
Midway First	64	65	102	Martha Burgi
Wallsburg	38	44	116	Orpha Edwards

Taylor Stake	**544**	**534**	**98**	**Grace B. Fletcher**
Magrath First	74	73	99	Lucile Gurney
Magrath Second	72	71	99	Annie Steele
Raymond First	52	57	110	Minnie B. Litchfield
Raymond Second	65	68	105	Iva M. Jensen
Raymond Third	65	67	103	Esther J. Anderson
Raymond Fourth	62	56	90	Retta F. Heggie
Stirling	79	61	77	Elsie Perrett
Welling	31	35	113	Anna Wilde
Tyrells Lake Branch	10	23	230	Clara E. Selk
Temple View Stake				
Six - Seventh	65	49	75	Elizabeth Keachie
Teton Stake				
Cache	21	19	90	Grace E. Higley
Cedron	20	21	105	Leatha Kunz
Darby	20	17	85	Eva Hillman
Jackson	30	34	113	Beth Robertson
Timpanogos Stake				
Grove	71	73	103	Martha Larson
Lindon	82	65	79	Ella Smith
Manila	52	46	88	Thelma Freeman
Pleasant Grove First	92	72	78	Ann Nelson
Tooele Stake				
Tooele First	99	76	77	Clara Smith
Tooele Fifth	113	87	77	Earlene McGee
Stockton Branch	30	30	100	Elva Benson
Tod Park Branch	16	21	131	La Rue Tabbert
Twin Falls Stake	**472**	**394**	**83**	**Goldie Tolman**
Kimberly	52	44	85	Mrs. Floyd V. Stanger
Martaugh	45	36	80	Naomi Egbert
Twin Falls First	79	80	101	Lenore Carroll
Twin Falls Second	56	67	120	Mable M. Judd
Twin Falls Third	68	53	78	Vera Holland
Twin Falls Fourth	56	47	84	Bertha Bolton
Wayne Stake				
Hanksville	10	11	110	Wynona Wickman
Grover Branch	9	8	89	Jay Clark
Weber Stake				
Ogden First	119	90	76	Robena Harris
Ogden Nineteenth	75	65	87	Winona Hartman
Weiser Stake	**612**	**477**	**78**	**Fannie Chandler**
Cascade	18	18	100	Clara McMurdie
Emmett First	36	43	119	Ella Scott
Fruitvale	8	6	75	Irene Burt
Letha	59	49	83	Edna Hunter
Nyssa First	37	33	89	Violet Riggs
Nyssa Second	33	34	103	Ruth Lewis
Ontario	78	63	81	Mrs. J. R. McGill
Owyhee	45	40	89	Allie C. Hartley
Payette	29	27	93	Fern L. Roberts
Vale	50	55	110	Avis Belnap
Wells Stake	**887**	**776**	**87**	**Ida A. Isaacson**
Belvedere	178	152	85	Cora Miller
Browning	116	102	88	Lucy Grames
Ivins	121	100	83	Mary Teerlink
McKay	106	108	102	Mable Wood
Waterloo	122	95	78	Jennie Waldron
Whittier	152	125	82	Aretta Hanson
Wilson	92	94	102	Merle Wennhold
West Jordan Stake				
Bingham	75	73	97	Hazel J. Robison
Herriman	52	61	117	Agnes Dansie
Riverton First	72	71	99	Eliza Reynolds
Riverton Second	88	78	89	Blanche Myers
South Jordan	129	102½	79	Elsie Merrill
West Pocatello Stake	**600**	**576**	**96**	**Reta Austin**
Arbon	20	17	85	Lois Bolingbroke
Pocatello First	88	75	85	Emma Hurst
Pocatello Third	123	97	79	Elva Neeley

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Pocatello Fifth	97	96	99	Lillian Myres
Pocatello Tenth	93	93	100	Ethel Morgan
Pocatello Eleventh	95	147	155	Hattie Tolman
West Utah Stake				
Pioneer	64	49	77	Ella Wilkins
Provo Eleventh	65	53	82	Ruby Peay
Rivergrove	103	79	77	Geneva Larsen
Sunset	73	61	84	Lillie M. Campbell
Woodruff Stake				
Hilliard	17	17	100	Lucille Brown
Yellowstone Stake	**621**	**519**	**84**	**Leona Lords**
Ashton	78	91	117	Juanita Osborne
Chester	34	33	97	Edna Rose
Egin Bench	58	46	79	Fanny Hunter
St. Anthony First	83	86	104	Ada Christensen
Twin Groves	30	30	100	Alpha Hathaway
Wilford	54	44	81	Beulah Willyerd
Kilgore Branch	22	27	123	Hedwig Hirschi
Young Stake	**331**	**281**	**85**	**Lois Palmer**
Farmington	91	84	92	Margaret Dustin
Jewett	19	16	84	C. Mae Hunt
Kirtland	54	61	113	Lois Palmer
Redmesa	36	30	83	Agnes Slade
Allison Branch	15	12	80	Ruth Jack
Cortez Branch	17	13	76	Marian Tanner
Durango Branch	23	21	91	Ruby Wilson
Kline Branch	14	17	121	Ida Eaton
Zion Park Stake				
Hurricane South	70	56	80	Mrs. Joel White
Springdale	27	25	93	Susan Ruesch
Toquerville	43	39	98	Edythe Klingensmith
Beaumont	12	10	83	Gwen C. Davis
Elsinore	9	7	78	Virginia Gardner
Hemet	29	34	117	Constance Milligan
Santa Barbara				
Santa Barbara	36	33	92	Eileen Godbey
Santa Paula	15	19	127	Tressa Leary
South Coast	89	90	101	Elizabeth C. Andersen
Carlsbad	18	15	83	Violet Williams
Escondido	26	28	108	Ruth Harris
Fallbrook	15	17	113	Liela Reed
Laguna Beach	16	18	113	Marie Rolson
San Dieguito	14	12	86	Mollie B. Hansen
Canadian				
Montreal	11	10	91	Margaret Callander
Windsor	11	10	91	E. Clarke
Central States				
Arkansas City	11	9	82	Donna White
Centropolis	11	10	91	Stella Richards
Claytonville	5	4	80	Ada A. Fridell
East St. Louis	15	12	80	Mrs. Pratt Kanipe
El Dorado	23	21	91	Ila Lovelace
Larned	9	8	89	Virginia Naugle
Mexico	10	8	80	Nan Thompson
Oklahoma City	16	35	219	Dagmar Patterson
Riverview	18	15	83	May L. Smith
Rolla	4	5	125	Edith Underwood
Central Atlantic States				
North Carolina East				
Albertson	13	15	115	Eva Harper
Goldsboro	41	47	115	
North Carolina West				
Colfax	32	24	75	Marie Hunter

MISSIONS

Australian	**249**	**188**	**76**	**Blanche K. Richmond**
Enmore	36	28	78	
Glen Huon	15	25	167	Marjorie Watson
Hurstville	17	32	188	Elsie F. Parton
Nambour	7	8	114	Joyce Atkinson
California	**896**	**758**	**85**	**Vivian R. McConkie**
Arizona				
Chino	16	12	75	Ita H. Turley
Verde Valley	29	26	90	Eudora C. Patterson
Wickenburg	15	15	100	Evelyn White
Bakersfield				
Delano	8	9	113	Juanita B. Brooks
Oildale	16	16	100	Lily H. Davies
Taft	36	37	103	Clara E. Lloyd
Wasco	10	13	130	Rae Hager
Imperial Valley	70	82	117	Mrs. W. C. Cox
Blythe	18	24	133	Eva J. Hancock
Brawley	8	18	225	Irene Wadell
Indio	10	8	80	Miriam C. Hale
Yuma	14	20	143	Cora Rogers
Las Flores	67	64	96	Gladys B. Carmack
San Luis Obispo	26	26	100	Leah P. Godfrey
Santa Maria	19	27	142	Lydia B. Triplett
Mojave Desert	101	111	110	Addie Smith
Barstow	14	16	114	Winnie Hepworth
Bishop	16	17	106	Leona Hilton
Lancaster	11	11	100	Barbara S. Jones
Lone Pine	7	15	214	Nina Lenbeck
Mojave	6	5	83	La Rue Humphrey
Ridgecrest	18	21	117	Delma B. Werle
Trona	17	21	124	Laura Corbridge
San Gorgonio	64	65	102	Marian A. Robinson
Banning	14	14	100	Beatrice Nielsen
Durham	8	8	100	Georgia Bennett
Jackson Springs	4	6	150	Bessie Ball
Roxboro	12	10	83	Rosa Harris
Virginia East	67	61	91	
Elizabeth City	13	21	162	
Newport News	11	11	100	
Norfolk	21	19	90	
Virginia West				
Back Creek	14	11	79	Eula M. Bohon
Buena Vista	19	19	100	Elizabeth Southers
Danville	6	5	83	Ocey W. Gauldin
Eastern States				
Albany	9	9	100	Ella McCarthy
Buffalo	14	11	79	Louise C. Winspear
Canandaigua	8	14	175	Florence W. Riddlesworth
Gloversville	12	9	75	Johanna Siebach
Jamestown	6	5	83	Esther Strom
Lancaster	5	8	160	Goldie Frey
Metuchen	20	18	90	Violet Kamlah
Palmyra	14	14	100	Grace Bump
Philadelphia	36	32	89	Carrie J. Obendorfer
Pittsburgh	15	21	140	Virginia Birtcher
Reading	4	6	150	Pearl D. Yeager
Schenectady	19	17	89	Vera Caulford
New England States				
Fall River	4	5	125	Laura West
Newport	2	2	100	Mary Anne Frost
Springfield	13	16	123	Shirley Stott
North Central States				
Austin	4	4	100	Maude O. Wigant
Billings	60	50	83	Magnhild Harris
Duluth	14	12	86	Jeannette Peterson

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Gettysburg	4	5	125	Mildred Sandberg
Glasgow	21	17	81	Colleen Walker
Grand Forks	4	7	175	Lottie Lehew
Lewiston	8	7	88	Mabel I. Sawyer
Miles City	9	9	100	Princess Smith
Minneapolis	67	50	75	Florence E. Synnes
Sioux Falls	6	7	117	Geneva Runeberg
Sumatra	5	8	160	Gladys W. Savage
Tower	3	3	100	Rosmyn A. Bruneau
Williston	5	4	80	Ellen Grimmer
Willmar	3	4	133	Mabel Lindblad
Northern California				
Fresno				
East Fresno	20	23	115	Georgia Markow
Klamath				
Alturas	7	10	143	Blanche Fuller
Monterey Bay	109	82	75	Eva Croshaw
Pacific Grove	26	23	88	Letha M. Nuttall
Salinas	11	12	109	Eva W. Hardwick
Santa Cruz	18	15	83	Claris Matheson
Watsonville	20	15	75	Leah Butler
Redwood				
Arcata	14	12	86	Mrs. W. C. Goodman
Rogue River	125	103	82	Mary F. Burrows
Ashland	25	25	100	Claricie E. Bounds
Etna	12	12	100	Alice Murphy
Yreka	15	20	133	Ruth C. Dutra
Santa Rosa				
Lakeport	12	9	75	Edith Leshler
Santa Rosa	32	26	81	Martha Fisher
Sonoma	11	9	82	Bertha Kingsford
Grand Rapids	11	12	109	Amber H. Davis
Jackson	13	12	92	Millie Smith
Lansing	16	18	113	Annie B. Watt
Central Ohio	53	50	94	Helen Y. Page
Columbus	25	25	100	Margie Spresser
Dayton	21	24	114	Doris Hunt
North Ohio	73	63	86	Beth Price
Akron	30	24	80	Agnes Murray
Alliance	11	9	82	Mrs. Floyd Randall
Cleveland	22	18	82	Hazel Robinson
South Ohio				
Cincinnati	26	33	127	Adeline Taylor
Wisconsin	70	54	77	Hazel M. Bradshaw
Eau Claire	14	14	100	Luella Schroeder
Lyndhurst	11	18	164	Selma Hoffman
Rhinelander	12	9	75	Bertha Brandan
Sheboygan	4	5	125	Rosalind Henneman
Northwestern States				
Bend	81	74	91	Lalovi Harris
Bend	31	29	94	Lucie Howard
John Day	12	13	108	Florence M. Silvers
Prineville	11	12	109	Bessie Colomb
Redmond	12	12	100	Irene Butler
Butte				
Deer Lodge	8	6	75	
Helena	28	30	107	Lucile Rossiter
Livingston	10	10	100	
Corvallis	68	55	81	Idell B. Lee
Corvallis	23	21	91	Lucile Hardman
Lebanon	16	15	94	Dollie Whitmore
Sweet Home	9	11	122	Leone E. Burnett

Sequoia	73	55	75	Martha E. Campbell
Avenal	13	11	85	Sarah C. Thomas
Hanford	16	15	94	Rose H. Parker
Shasta				
Orland	12	12	100	May Parker
Northern States	**918**	**729**	**79**	**Elna P. Haymond**
Illinois	93	83	89	Rena P. Custer
Clinton	9	8	89	Lettie Crews
Decatur	9	10	111	Freda Belle Diel
Galesburg	8	13	163	Rena P. Custer
Peoria	9	11	122	Mrs. John Diepenbrock
Quincy	4	5	125	Anne Evens Burrows
Springfield	14	16	114	Johanna C. Meissner
Central Indiana	140	112	80	Ellen R. Clayton
Cambridge City	17	14	82	Bertha Lilly
Columbus	14	12	86	Mrs. Theodore King
Indianapolis North	29	31	107	Marie Buck
North Indiana				
South Bend	9	9	100	Martha Hakes
South Indiana	65	52	80	Maza L. Overlade
Linton	15	15	100	Nellie F. Center
Vincennes	7	12	171	Matilda Huber
East Iowa	67	53	79	Melba T. Turley
Bonaparte	5	6	120	Susan Ferguson
Tri Cities	22	23	105	Dora E. Mostert
Waterloo	8	8	100	Ethel Milton
East Michigan	81	63	78	Kathleen C. Larson
Detroit South	11	11	100	Reba Clark
Pontiac	10	12	120	Louise Beauchamp
West Michigan	102	80	78	Sophia B. Gordon
Battle Creek	15	12	80	Shirley Leslie
Great Falls	151	117	77	Beatrice Payne
Bynum	19	19	100	Vilate Stott (Sec.)
Fort Benton	6	6	100	Maxine McDeede (Sec.)
Golden Ridge	12	12	100	Leah Eddington
Kellogg (Independent)	9	10	111	Ruby Eichert
McMinnville	90	86	96	
McMinnville	27	28	104	Vera Larsen
Tillamook	9	15	167	Mrs. J. S. Winfield
Veronia	10	12	120	Clara Tenney
Woodburn	16	14	88	Donna Workman
Missoula	210	178	85	Sarah Farnsworth
Allendale	13	17	131	Bernice T. Allen
Charlo	40	34	85	Esther B. Swainston
Hamilton	41	34	83	Edith Neilson
Kalispell	25	23	92	Winnie Wendt
Polson	12	14	117	Venetta Brower
St. Ignatius	36	36	100	Georgia Pierce
Northern Montana				
Chinook	29	27	93	Lois Webb
Oregon				
Oregon City	28	29	104	Vanda Marchant
Washougal	11	14	127	Maude L. Dean
White Salmon	9	9	100	Lucy Chesley
Rainer				
Auburn	6	6	100	Margaret Zollinger
Puyallup	16	13	81	Naomi Ward
Southern Oregon				
Roseburg	10	17	170	Zora Kitchin
Wenatchee	103	80	78	
Grand Coulee	7	9	129	Leona Hickman
Leavenworth	8	6	75	Dora M. Love
Quincy	9	9	100	Delma Westover
Wenatchee	26	29	112	Pauline M. Baird

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Yakima				
Goldendale	8	6	75	Ruth McCardell
Hermiston	9	9	100	Mabel Oman
Pasco-Kennewick	21	21	100	Mildred M. Despain
Sunnyside	26	23	88	Norma E. Tree
Toppenish	25	21	84	Margaret M. Hansen
South African				
Springs	7	10	143	Mavis Louw
Southern States				
Alabama				
Bay La Croix	6	6	100	Effie B. Cotton
North Alabama				
Birmingham	13	10	77	Julia Gaines
McCalla	14	11	79	Mary L. Vining
Central Florida	100	75	75	J. Marie Moore
New Symrna	4	6	150	Lucy J. Michael
Orlando	11	13	118	Elizabeth C. Kimbrell
Tampa	33	25	76	Ethel R. Gainer
Winter Haven	13	14	108	Murle O. Green
South Florida	71	60	85	Violet A. Pettley
West Florida				
Bristol	14	14	100	Mrs. L. V. Adams
Olive	7	6	86	Julia Mae Kennedy
Telogia	7	6	86	Ester Johnson
Georgia				
Athens	3	3	100	Irene Dixon
East Point	4	12	300	Grace Ann Estes
Gibson	6	6	100	Addie L. Black
Macon	23	21	91	Lucille Bennett
Milledgeville	9	9	100	Vallie Taylor

Relief Society	Enrollment	Subscriptions No.	Subscriptions Pct.	Magazine Representative
Texas-Louisiana	744	608	82	**Christie J. Smith**
North Texas	45	45	100	La Priel D. White
Borger	12	13	108	Dorothy Waldrop
Lubbock	9	7	78	Grace Miller
Monahans	16	18	113	Muriel C. James
San Angelo	8	7	88	Lonie Jarrell
North Central Texas	94	85	90	Annie S. Poll
Cleburne	8	9	113	Inez Pou
Forth Worth	25	25	100	Lydia Swanson
West Dallas	5	9	180	Ora S. Brown
Wichita Falls	14	12	86	Bertha E. Rinehart
South Texas	158	129	82	Lulu T. Unice
Bay City	3	3	100	Bernice Wainnes
Baytown	17	15	88	Laura Brunson (President)
Houston	52	55	106	Pauline Detrick
Orange	9	11	122	Mrs. Clark Barrett
Port Arthur	11	11	100	Blanche L. Reed
Valasco	10	10	100	Anita Walters
West Texas				
Corpus Christi	4	7	175	Inez S. Searle
San Antonio	21	22	105	Mary E. Harris
North Louisiana	132	114	86	Alice Belisle
Alexandria	9	11	122	Margaret P. Jackson
Corleyville	6	6	100	Cora B. Knippers
Farmerville	5	5	100	Sylvia Rugg
Many	23	20	87	Lucille Wright
Monroe	16	18	113	Doris Tynes
Natchitoches	17	15	88	Clara A. Methvin
Winnifield	14	18	129	Dorris Lawrence
South Louisiana	127	110	87	Grace N. Nicol
Albany	7	6	86	George Ann Murphy
Baton Rouge	21	24	114	Lelia Traylor

Georgia-Florida	80	61	76	Ollie Mae Adams
Douglas	20	23	115	Dora Solomon
Genoa	5	4	80	Florence Milton
Moultrie	9	8	89	Mildred Barlow
Perry	8	6	75	Lottie R. Brown
Quitman	11	10	91	Ida Bell Lison
South Georgia	74	58	78	Bertha Cawley
Brunswick	15	16	107	Eleanor Pruitt
Ridgeland	13	13	100	Vivian Lowther
Savannah	31	24	77	Alberta Clifton
Mississippi				
Columbia	19	21	111	Otilla K. Grener
Liberty	15	12	80	Katie Blalock
McNiel	8	6	75	Christine Spiers
Sand Hill	7	7	100	Hattie McLean
North Mississippi				
Senatobia	3	4	133	Lillie Floyd
South Carolina				
Denmark	5	4	80	Alberta L. Bone
West South Carolina				
Rock Hill	9	7	78	Edith Smith
Bogalusa	7	7	100	Sarah Ward
Covington	6	5	83	Neola Dee Jenkins
Gonzales	17	17	100	Ida Ficklin
New Orleans	21	22	105	Mayola Miltenberger
Pride	13	14	108	Gertrude Aucion
Western States	750	562	75	Lula P. Child
Casper	28	21	75	June Dodds
Fort Washakie	7	7	100	Irtense Emos
Fruita	22	21	95	Lena Elizondo
Glenwood Springs	21	23	110	Lula Dunsdon
Grand Junction	67	107	160	Anna M. Allgood
Hot Springs	5	5	100	Maxine Hinton
Meeker	12	15	125	Estella Madsen
Montrose	18	17	94	Afton Holt
Paonia	28	22	79	Elizabeth Williams
Rangely	10	12	120	Helen B. Calder
Rapid City	5	9	180	Mable Thomas
Rawlins	21	17	81	Lucille Butterfield
Rifle	10	10	100	Ruth Cronor
Riverton	16	14	88	Lucille M. Jensen
Santa Fe	7	7	100	Alta Jordan
Scottsbluff	17	13	76	Emma N. Brown
Sheridan	16	13	81	Mildred Cox

Handle With Gloves

Ivie H. Jones

President, Spanish-American Mission Relief Society

WE shall be able to wear our "nylons" a long time if we treat them with due respect.

Keep an old pair of cotton gloves in the hose bag where they can be slipped on when removing your hose or putting them on. This is a good practice at any time, but especially when high prices of commodities make economy in all personal and household affairs essential. More hose are snagged from rough hands than from dining-room chair legs, and hose are more often discarded because of snagging than because they are worn out.

As a matter of further protection and economy, try classifying your hose and keeping them in small paper bags. Label each bag plainly, giving the necessary information to eliminate the need of putting the hand into the hose to determine which pair is suitable to wear for each occasion.

Rainbow Land

Marvin Jones

I followed a rainbow to its end
For a pot of gold—that I could spend—
I'd spend it all, I thought, for you,
As any lover for his love would do;
But where the rainbow touched the land
The only gold was yellow sand
That rimmed blue pools of useless wishes—
Stirred by fins of rainbow fishes . . . .

NOTES FROM THE FIELD

Margaret C. Pickering, General Secretary-Treasurer

All material submitted for publication in this department should be sent through stake and mission Relief Society presidents. See regulations governing the submittal of material for "Notes From the Field" in the *Magazine* for April 1948, page 274.

RELIEF SOCIETY BAZAARS, SOCIALS, AND OTHER ACTIVITIES

Photograph submitted by Lula P. Child

WESTERN STATES MISSION, SCOTTSBLUFF BRANCH (NEBRASKA) RELIEF SOCIETY BAZAAR, December 1948

President Anna Goodell and work director Marilyn Parberry are shown at the left of this booth which shows only a part of the extensive and very beautiful bazaar prepared by the sisters of this branch. Note the many hand-embroidered and crocheted articles, the quilt, and the children's clothing.

The Scottsbluff Branch is composed of twelve sisters. They sent to the general offices 200 per cent of their Relief Society Building quota and made $140 for their own building fund. Besides this they have given help to a family who lost all their possessions in a fire, and they have taken an active part in many other charitable activities.

Lula P. Child is president of the Western States Mission Relief Society.

Photograph submitted by Ann J. Killpack

BIG HORN STAKE, RED LODGE (MONTANA) BRANCH
RELIEF SOCIETY BAZAAR

Left to right: First Counselor Lois Cozzens; President Theda Lynn; Second Counselor Hazel Updegraff; work director Augusta Crow.

This branch was organized January 28, 1948 and a year later held its first bazaar. There are thirteen members enrolled and there were on sale 200 articles. The picture shows only part of the beautiful displays which included a large assortment of crocheted and hand-embroidered articles, as well as children's clothing, layette articles, and many decorative items for the home.

Red Lodge Branch was organized under the direction of Sister Ann J. Killpack, former president, North Central States Mission Relief Society, but it is now included in Big Horn Stake, of which Amelia H. Robertson is Relief Society president.

Photograph submitted by Vida Fugal Swenson

UTAH STAKE, PROVO THIRD WARD RELIEF SOCIETY COMPLETES MAGAZINE PROJECT—BOUND VOLUMES (1-34) MADE INTO A PERMANENT COLLECTION

Shown looking at Volume 1 of *The Relief Society Magazine*, seated, left to right: Esthma C. Tanner and Secretary-Treasurer Nellie B. Bullock.

Standing, left to right: Second Counselor Nellie R. Mecham; President Vida F. Swenson; First Counselor Alice B. Stephenson.

In describing this outstanding accomplishment, Sister Swenson reports: "Had it not been for Sister Esthma Tanner, a devout member of our Relief Society, now seventy-eight years old, we may not have begun this project. She said to the presidency: 'I have kept all of my *Magazines*, and have many of the earlier numbers. It would make me happy to place them where they would do the most good.' And so our collection began. We invited the membership to bring in as many *Magazines* as they could . . . . We contacted all our older members, out-of-town people, and the Relief Society general board office . . . . Finally, all we lacked was one *Magazine* in volume 1."

This precious number was secured, and in August 1948 the collection was complete and the ward Relief Society officers had all the volumes bound. Then they supplied the material, and the president's husband, A. Alfred Swenson, built an appropriate cabinet for housing the books. On December 7, 1948, this complete, beautiful, and priceless set of books, arranged in the cabinet, was presented to the Provo Third Ward Relief Society as a Christmas gift. Sister Swenson suggests: "While early *Magazines* yet exist, may other groups feel the desire to secure a full set for themselves, that this choice material may be preserved as a cherished treasure for generations to come."

Josephine S. Bird is president of Utah Stake Relief Society.

Photograph submitted by Helen Hassell

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA MISSION, ASHLAND (OREGON) BRANCH RELIEF SOCIETY ASSEMBLES IN NEW CHAPEL FOR OPENING SOCIAL
October 1948

Left to right, beginning with the third person, front row: Mary Burrows, district aid; Helen Hassell, President, Ashland Branch Relief Society; Marion Lusk, First Counselor; Josephine Davis, Second Counselor; Geneva Wray, Secretary-Treasurer.

This active and enthusiastic branch was organized three years ago with eight members. There is now an enrollment of forty-five active members. At the opening social each class leader presented a review of the lesson material for 1948-49. These talks were interspersed with readings and musical selections. Refreshments were served to conclude the pleasant afternoon. "We truly enjoy the spirit of the Lord," Sister Hassell writes.

Mary S. Ellsworth is president of the Northern California Mission Relief Society.

Photograph by Norman Johnson, Roanoke, Virginia.
Submitted by Maggie Snow

CENTRAL ATLANTIC STATES MISSION, CHARLOTTESVILLE (VIRGINIA) RELIEF SOCIETY WOMEN AID IN CHAPEL BUILDING PROJECT

Front row, left to right: Second Counselor Goldie Dawson; First Counselor Florence Dudley; President Maggie Snow.

Second row, left to right: Secretary Irene Dunn; Viola Snow; Betty McBride; Sister Henderson.

Third row, left to right: Catherine Chellis; Mary Davis; Phyllis Wells.

Back row, left to right: Alberta Wells; Doris Dudley; Elizabeth Hamm; Mary E. Dean; Hattie Davis; Francis Pritchett.

At the dedicatory services for the Charlottesville chapel, President J. Robert Price of the Central Atlantic States Mission, paid special tribute to the Relief Society women who "put their shoulders to the wheel . . . . and with many hours of cooking, sewing, and saving, they helped to bring the chapel project to completion." Built on the main road which leads to the historic home of Thomas Jefferson, "Monticello," this chapel will stand as a testimony to the divinity of the message of the restored gospel. The chapel was recently dedicated by President Bruce R. McConkie of the First Council of Seventy.

Mabel A. Price is president of the Central Atlantic States Mission Relief Society.

Photograph submitted by Opal Broadbent

LYMAN STAKE (WYOMING), LYMAN WARD VISITING TEACHERS ACHIEVE HIGH RECORD FOR 1948

First row, third from the left: Emily Bleumel, age seventy-three, who has been a visiting teacher for thirty-four years. For twenty-five years of this time Sister Bleumel and Sister Annie Eardley (deceased) were partners, missing their calls only twice in all the twenty-five years. In her young womanhood, Sister Bleumel and her companion traveled in a wagon, leaving their homes early in the morning and returning just before dark.

Second row, at the right: Irene Platts, President, Lyman Ward Relief Society, and mother of sixteen children.

Third row, at right: Opal Broadbent, President, Lyman Stake Relief Society.

Sister Broadbent reports that a record of 100 per cent was made for the year, with the exception of one district which was not visited one month. Of the eighteen districts, nine are in the country, where the distances average six to twenty miles per visit.

Photograph submitted by Louisa Stephens

MONTPELIER STAKE (IDAHO), MONTPELIER FOURTH WARD RELIEF SOCIETY DISPLAYS SIX BEAUTIFUL QUILTS

Left to right: Second Counselor Anna Cochran; First Counselor Mable Hansen; President Mary Wilkes (seated); Secretary-Treasurer Lillian Dimick; work meeting director Clara Smith.

These six beautifully designed and carefully made quilts were all completed during October and November 1948.

Louisa Stephens is president of Montpelier Stake Relief Society.

Photograph submitted by Abby W. Webb

DAVIS STAKE (UTAH), FARMINGTON FIRST WARD, ELEVEN RELIEF SOCIETY PRESIDENTS

Front row, left to right: Lucy Hess, first Relief Society president of the ward; Millie Wood; Lyle Warnock; Gertrude Ellis.

Back row, left to right: Gorgenia Young; Ethel Udy; Lillie Hepworth; Lizzie Boylin; Margaret Hess; Kate Whitney; Effie T. Apple.

Abby W. Webb is president of Davis Stake Relief Society.

Photograph submitted by Margaret M. Peterson

NORWEGIAN MISSION, STAVANGER BRANCH RELIEF SOCIETY BAZAAR
November 26, 1948

This very successful bazaar consisted of displays of exquisite handwork, toys, clothing, household ornaments, cakes, and pastries. Note the lovely lamp shade in the center of the photograph and the quilt in the background.

Sister Margaret M. Peterson, President, Norwegian Mission Relief Society, reports as follows: "The work in the mission is going forward and bazaars are being held in practically all the branches."

Photograph submitted by Bethyal Lund

BEAVER STAKE (UTAH), MILFORD WARD RELIEF SOCIETY BAZAAR
December 10, 1948

Seated, left to right: Gertrude Fisher; Steven Fisher; Cora Jones; Ina Norton; Secretary-Treasurer Bethyal Lund; Second Counselor Maxine Barton; First Counselor Jessie Frazier; Cassie McKnight; President Hazel Kesler; Hannah Smith; Verna Tomsick; Cuma Goodwin; Mary Johnson; Jane Lang; Maude Stoker; Mildred Wilcock.

Phylis S. Warr is president of Beaver Stake Relief Society.

Photograph submitted by DeLilah M. Fuellenbach

SAN FRANCISCO STAKE (CALIFORNIA), SAN FRANCISCO WARD BAZAAR DISPLAY OF QUILTS, December 7, 1948

Front row, left to right: Clara McAuley; Alvenia Okey; Nina Peterson; President Ellen B. Merrill; Priscilla Cooney.

Second row, left to right: Florence Raynor; Alta K. Hammer.

Back row, left to right: Jeannette Glines, work meeting leader; Second Counselor Alice Ray; Stake Relief Society President DeLilah M. Fuellenbach.

This group represents the quilters of San Francisco Ward, who average the completion of one quilt a month.

DeLilah M. Fuellenbach is president of San Francisco Stake Relief Society.

Planning the Work Meetings

(*Continued from page 307*)

Plan for work meeting so that no one will want to miss this occasion, because everyone has such a good time. On this day every woman should feel both needed and wanted. Each should have an opportunity to contribute her service and to develop her skills. Everyone who attends should partake of the sweet spirit of the sisterhood of the great Relief Society to the fullest possible extent.

By planning our entire season's activities well in advance, we can be assured of a profitable and well-balanced program which will accomplish the fine purposes of the Relief Society work meeting.

You Might Have Waited

(*Continued from page 304*)

"Tell me about it, please," she asked, politely hiding her eagerness.

"Well," Miss Tyndale said, "if you can stand a garrulous old woman a while longer, I'll tell you the story."

Miss Tyndale flashed a smile that on anyone else would have been described as cryptic, on her it was half amusement. "One day," she began, "my youngest brother Ned came home from school with a friend. They must have been arguing, for the friend insisted I was going to marry Tom Wallcrist."

"Who was Tom Wallcrist? I never heard of him," Nan cut in.

"Tom Wallcrist was a young man with a plodding gait and a plodding heart, but he had a spark of fire in him." Her smile this time was for some secret memory in her heart. "Ned," she said, taking up the story again, "didn't like the idea of my marrying Tom. He came rushing in, all upset.

"I was in the kitchen, down on my hands and knees scrubbing the floor. 'Jen,' he said, his face tortured, 'you aren't going to marry Tom Wallcrist, are you?'

"I didn't know exactly what had gone on, but I guessed. More to comfort him than anything else, I said as I wrung out the mop cloth, 'I wouldn't marry Tom Wallcrist if he was the last man on earth.'

"That satisfied him. He rushed out to his friend and said, 'Jen isn't going to marry Tom Wallcrist. She says she wouldn't do it if he was the last man on earth.' "

We Recommend These
TWO COLLECTIONS
for every
SINGING MOTHERS'
Music Library

Sacred Choruses—(Hansen) SSA ..... .75
Angels, Ever Bright and Fair—Handel
At Eventide, It Shall Be Light—Gaul
But the Lord Is Mindful of His Own—Mendelssohn
Eye Hath Not Seen—Gaul
For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country—Gaul
God So Loved the World—Stainer
He Shall Feed His Flock—Handel
The Holy City—Adams
I Will Sing of Thy Great Mercies—Mendelssohn
Lift Thine Eyes—Mendelssohn
Lord, Bow Thine Ear—Mendelssohn
O, Holy Night—Adam
Open the Gates of the Temple—Knapp
These Are They Which Came—Gaul

Fox Library Collection, Vol. I (secular) SSA ..... .85
A Japanese Sunset—Deppen
I Love a Little Cottage—O'Hara
Indian Dawn—Zamecnik
In the Heart of the Hills—Lee
Lassie O'Mine—Walt
Little Bluebird of My Heart—Grey
Love Came Calling—Zamecnik
Magnolia Bloom—Bernd
Neapolitan Nights—Zamecnik
One Fleeting Hour—Lee
Out of the Dusk to You—Lee
Sometime—Somehow—Somewhere—Wallace
The Prayer Perfect—Stenson
The Little Old Garden—Hewitt
To Sing Awhile—Drummond

We specialize in music for L.D.S. choral groups of all types. Write for information. Music sent on approval. Mail orders filled promptly. We pay postage.

We also have a complete stock of popular, sacred, and classical music for home and school, all types of musical instruments, including Steinway and Lester pianos; and musical accessories.

FIRST OF ALL—RELIABILITY
Daynes Music Co.
48-47 SOUTH MAIN STREET
SALT LAKE CITY 1, UTAH

This AD Is VALUABLE

TO RELIEF SOCIETY MEMBERS

To the bearer, we will allow a Discount of

$25.00 OR MORE

Toward the purchase of any New or Used Piano in our stock, if presented by July 1, 1949.

Call or write for information

Just Off Press—14 easy Piano arrangements of L.D.S. Hymns by Seldon N. Heaps. List sent on request.

SUMMERHAYS MUSIC CO.

17 W. 1st South Salt Lake City

PLAN NOW TO ENROLL - -

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

SUMMER QUARTER

First Term: June 13 to July 22
Second Term: July 25 to August 26

SPECIAL FEATURES

ELEVENTH ANNUAL MUSIC FESTIVAL
FIFTH ANNUAL BAND AND ORCHESTRA CLINIC
FAMILY LIFE INSTITUTE
STUDENT PERSONNEL AND GUIDANCE INSTITUTE
WORKSHOP FOR JOURNALISM ADVISERS
LECTURES—CONCERTS—RECITATIONS

A broad offering of Graduate and Undergraduate courses will be taught by the strong B.Y.U. Faculty augmented by Visiting Specialists.

An added feature this year will be Leadership Week, which will be held in conjunction with Summer School.

Write the Dean for a Summer School Catalog

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY

PROVO, UTAH

"What happened then?" Nan was breathless with curiosity.

"Nothing," Miss Tyndale said, matter-of-fact. "I was mortified for a minute, then I dismissed it as childish nonsense. You know how everyone talks in a small town. Within an hour I'd completely forgotten it. I didn't even think of it, when a man called me from the gate that evening.

"I went out to see, and there was Tom. He was standing stiff as a rod on the other side of the fence. I walked up to him, but before I could get out a 'good evening' he stopped me by saying, 'You might have waited until I asked you!' He didn't say another word, just turned his back and walked away."

"But didn't he come back?" Nan insisted.

"No, he didn't." Miss Tyndale scooped up a last handful of berries, her wrinkled face bland. "He left town right after that. He went out to Colorado and did right well in the cattle business—or so I've heard."

"Oh, dear," Nan's voice was a wail, "it shouldn't have ended that way. You should have gone after him and explained."

"What was there to explain?" Miss Tyndale's voice was some eighty years mild.

"You should have gone after him anyway," Nan insisted.

Miss Tyndale's laugh was free from remorse. "Girls didn't 'go after men' in those days. Anyway, I'd have been too shy to say anything."

So that was it! Nan saw it all in swift comprehension. Miss Tyndale had been too shy. I should have known it, Nan told herself. She

wanted to call Winkie and say, "Look long upon this face. In her you have touched hands with the past."

Winkie, she realized, was too young. She could only hope that in the years to come, some remembrance of Miss Tyndale's face, some inflection of her quiet voice, or some fragrance from her garden would remain.

With swift compassion, Nan took Miss Tyndale's wrinkled face between her strong young hands and kissed the startled lady on her furrowed cheek. "I'm glad you stayed," she whispered, her voice constricted with emotion.

Miss Tyndale's usually steady hands were shaking. "I declare," she said, "I didn't know it was so late. You get that child of yours and we'll go in the house for a cookie.

"You know," she told Nan as she led the way into the house," I think the view of the valley is even prettier from the living room this time of day."

Table Settings and Flower Arrangements

(*Continued from page 319*)

ric with "pinked" edges, and are ridiculously cheap to make. Make a hole in the center of the circle, slip the stick through, twist the material ever so slightly and fasten it to the stick with Scotch tape. Attach a loop of ribbon to the botton of the stick for a handle in case you want to string them on ribbons, tie a bow on each, and there you are! You can make one in almost as little time as it takes to give these directions.

Professional and Social Stationery

COMMERCIAL
AND EDITION
PRINTERS AND
BOOK BINDERS
PAPER RULING

DESERET NEWS PRESS
29 Richards Street, Salt Lake City 1, Utah

RONIE JOHNSON

SALT LAKE MONUMENT COMPANY

Phone 4-4025

Same Location Since 1890

186 N Street
Opposite
Main Entrance
City Cemetery

Salt Lake City

"Know Your Utahns"

Listen to Golden Memories every Sunday 9:45 a.m. on Station KDYL. And read about them in Sunday "Deseret News."

Joseph Wm. Taylor Memorial Mortuary

The Same Personal Service to All Regardless of Cost

The cost is a matter of your own desire.

Marguerite Taylor Beck
Charles Asher Beck
125 No. Main Salt Lake City

A Great Business College

PLUS our L. D. S. Institute of Religion—both under the general direction of the L. D. S. Church Department of Education.

Beginning and advanced training, the year round. Expert employment service for graduates and advanced students. Returned Missionaries: You will injoy the activities of our missionary organization.

Information gladly furnished on request.

L. D. S. BUSINESS COLLEGE

70 North Main Salt Lake City, Utah

A Pattern for Christine

(*Continued from page 297*)

But it was always good. Was it because of Mama? Boiling water, with dry bread broken in it, and salt and pepper and butter. Christine set the table and turned the chairs facing outward.

"Come, Donnie," called Mama. Each knelt by a chair. "Donnie, will you—?"

"Dear Heavenly Father, thank thee for this day and . . ." with Mama's help he finished.

"What a nice, close-of-the-day prayer, Donnie," whispered Mama.

They sat at the table, eyes lowered, arms folded. "Christine—"

". . . and for this bread we thank thee. . ."

"Amen."

"Please pass a piece of Christine's cake," ventured Naaman, slyly, recompensed when Christine glared at him. "Well, you cut it like cake, in wedges."

"Look at the slices Mama cuts. They're straight," shrilled Donnie.

Why did Donnie have to speak so unnecessarily loud, thought Christine, as she looked enviously at the even brown slices Mama had cut.

"Maybe it's the knife," said Mama. "Maybe it's tired. It's getting very old, you know. It crossed the plains with Grandma.

"Was it an Indian knife, Mama?" Naaman was excited at the thought.

"To scalp with?" added Donnie.

"Donnie!" Christine looked at him disgustedly. "After all, we're eating!"

"Oh, no," Mama put in, "nothing so romantic. Just one from a

hardware store in Kirtland, one of the few not burned by the mobs. Grandpa used to sharpen it out here in the orchard on the old grindstone."

"Did you help?" shouted Donnie.

"I put drops of water, from a can, on the stone as he ground. But oh, just so much water; not too many drops."

"May I be excused, Mama; I'm finished?" asked Donnie.

"Certainly, dear."

Donnie lay on the floor, one foot in the air. "It feels so good, Mama; it feels so good to have a sliver in your foot."

"Christine, dear, will you clear the dishes while I take care of Donnie, please?"

"Sure, Mama."

Mama filled the washbowl with hot soapy water and put it on a chair beside her rocker. She sat in the rocker and held out her arms. "Come here, Donnie, I have a story to tell you.

"A story, goodie!" He limped over and climbed on her lap.

"Have you seen Dr. Johnson driving his fine horse and buggy around town?"

"With his black bag." supplied Donnie.

"Well, Naaman says, some day he is going to be the doctor and drive such a fine horse and buggy."

"Me, too," interrupted Donnie, "I'm going to have a *bigger* buggy; a long square one with fringes, like Brother Nolte's. And a gray, spotted horse. Brother Nolte let me hold the reins and put the buggy whip back in the holder."

"Wouldn't you like a fine doctor

SEARS ROEBUCK AND CO

"Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back!"

You can't lose at Sears! In the first place all Sears merchandise is *first quality* . . . tested in our laboratory, specified at the factory, then field tested under actual "in-use" conditions. Nothing human is infallible. So, just on the long chance that some time something might slip through, we say to you in all sincerity and good faith: "If anything you ever get from Sears doesn't make good—SEARS WILL!"

Main or State
at 8th South
Salt Lake City
Dial 5-6651
PARK FREE

SEARS

Burial Clothes

Relief Society General Board furnishes

BURIAL CLOTHING

for

CHILDREN and ADULTS

Address:

28 Bishop's Building

Salt Lake City 1, Utah

like that to take care of your foot?" Mama looked up at Naaman.

"Naaman, please dear; I can't see slivers very well any more. Will you try?"

"No, no," shrieked Donnie.

Naaman held up a beautiful glass marble, flecked with color. "You can hold it."

"Will you play a game with me?" bargained Donnie.

"If you don't bawl."

THE blue twilight slowly claimed the quiet, country town, circled in the sure, close embrace of the hills. The arc light on the corner blinked and then flared its pale, morning-glory of light on the wide, dirt road. Children seeped from all the homes in the neighborhood, whooping.

"R-u-n, my sheep, r-u-n. . ." Christine tingled with delight. It was delicious. It was heaven. A young, brown elbow touched her own in the dusk; patched overalls, in running, brushed her faded apron. The dusk air twined her curls with coolness and washed her with ecstacy. . . . The curfew tolled across the summer night and the street grew still again.

When they went in Mama was ironing Mrs. Boyne's beautiful, embroidered pillowslips. "Oh, Mama, save one for me to iron."

"The prettiest, the very prettiest, I'll save for you to iron tomorrow, because you iron so well, Christine. You'll soon be too much competition for me. And now to bed, and don't forget your secret prayers, because that's the way to get the things you need and sometimes even the things you want, if they're right for you to have."

Mama tucked the sheet over Christine and kissed her twice.

"Oh, Mama, I love you."

"And I love you. It's such fun to have a little girl. Just wait and see," Mama whispered gaily, and then went back to her ironing. . . .

* * * *

"JUST wait and see . . . "Oh, Mama!" Christine's head fell to her arms on the machine, and all the rest of the bitterness sobbed out of her in a silent prayer. Mama, brave, wonderful, cheerful Mama . . . .

Christine opened her eyes and sat up. Someone seemed to be near. Cherished words came back to her —oh, not in tones her ears could hear, but in words her heart could understand . . . . It was the remembrance of Mama. Her mother's smile, her words, seemed to return in vividness and beauty. Mama would always be here with her. She would never be alone. Christine sat looking at the summer gold that lay outside, and she felt a deep contentment. She was comforted.

She drew her eyes back to the unfinished sewing. The pattern sheet, yes, the pattern, Mama had always said that if the pattern was good, she would be wise to follow it until she grew adept enough to devise her own. Her confident hand patted the folded paper. Tomorrow, she would finish the sewing. She would use the pattern.

She heard the scrunch of Dave's anxious, hurried steps on the walk, and caught the sound to her singing heart. The door opened.

"Christine, Christine, how's Herm?"

Bright with her old smile, she moved into his arms.

Auerbach's Makes It Easy For You To

Knit Yourself A Dress

Knitting is an easy and fascinating hobby. Auerbach's gives FREE knitting lessons with all yarn purchased.

Minerva Yarns:

MONTEREY, all wool knubby-yarn .....**80c ounce**

VELVEEN, 71% wool, 29% rayon, shiny rayon thread.....**80c ounce**

Cost of handknit dress pictured..**$21**

Minerva pattern book containing a marvelous collection of dress patterns ..... **.25c**

ART NEEDLEWORK
AUERBACH'S FOURTH FLOOR

Auerbach's

Auerbach's, State and Broadway
Salt Lake City, Utah

Please send me ..... copies of the Minerva Pattern book. .25c.
Please send me ..... ounces of Minerva Velveen or Monterey Yarn. Color .....
Name .....
Address..... City.....
State .....
Please add 25 cents to cover mailing and insurance. Utahns, please add 2% sales tax.

From Near and Far

"A Pattern for Christine," is Dorothy Roberts' first short story, but she is well-known to our readers as a poet and writer of articles.

Fay Tarlock, author of "You Might Have Waited," is a frequent contributor to the *Magazine*. A note regarding her work appeared in June 1948.

I want to take this occasion to tell you how very much I enjoy the *Magazine*. The three prize-winning poems and the first prize story (by Estelle Webb Thomas) in the January 1949 issue are wonderful, as well as everything the *Magazine* contains. May the Lord's blessings continue with you in the great work you are doing.

—Annie Boss, Paris, Idaho

I surely like the February (1949) issue. Everything is lovely.

—Frances C. Yost, Bancroft, Idaho

I read the *Magazine* from cover to cover and do not miss one thing, but would like to single out the story "We Are So Busy" (March 1949) as having a special inspirational value for all who may procrastinate their generosity and acts of kindness.

—Delores T. Lindsay, Sparks, Nevada

I am a reader of *The Relief Society Magazine* from month to month, and must congratulate you upon the excellence of the material that you present, and also upon the editorial arrangement, which is equally good. The Lord bless you in his great work, and may he continue to bless you with health and strength.

—John A. Widtsoe, Member, Council of the Twelve, Salt Lake City, Utah

I was thrilled more than you can know at seeing excerpts from my recent letter to you printed in the February *Relief Society Magazine*. It produced a wave of fan mail from Missouri to Utah to Oregon. Guess, as a writer, I have arrived, eh? Thank you and always best of fortune to you and the fine work you are doing.

—Bert C. Mitchell, Salem, Oregon

It is gratifying to have a poem in your March issue ("Sky Writing") along with Alice Morrey Bailey's "I Have Seen Aspens." Her craftsmanship with words takes one into the mountains through the seasons and defies ever forgetting the aspen valleys. Cameron John's "Art Teacher" is more than delightful. It brings more than just a slight lump to one's throat.

—Marvin Jones, Salt Lake City, Utah

The short stories, "Compromise" (by Mildred R. Stutz) and "We Are so Busy" (by Sylvia Probst Young) in the March *Magazine* are entertaining sermons without sermonizing. I am thankful for both of them.

—Susa Gould Walker, Panguitch, Utah

I have enjoyed my first year so very much with this beautiful, inspiring book. The information I have gained from studies with it has been of great worth, opening a new understanding of a woman's life and work by following the gospel teachings.

—Ruth Neil (English war widow), Canada

Tonight Sister Pehrson and I have been talking about the fine things the Relief Society work gives to the women of the Church. Sister Pehrson had so many good things to say about the *Magazine* that we decided to write and tell you how splendid we think it is. She reads it every month, from cover to cover, the wonderful lessons, the excellent editorials. The stories are good company these long winter days. She would not exchange the *Magazine* for anything in the world.

—Lucile Bennion and Christine Pehrson, Vernon, Utah

Every Good Book You Read Enriches You

On the Way to Immortality and Eternal Life **$3.50**

By President J. Reuben Clark, Jr.

A historical exposition of the background out of which the Gospel was restored, showing the need for the restoration of the way to immortality and eternal life.

The Vitality of Mormonism **$2.50**

By James E. Talmage

This popular collection of classical essays on Gospel themes from the incomparable pen of a scholar and master is in great demand.

Joseph Smith, an American Prophet **$3.25**

By John Henry Evans

An ever popular expository biography designed to help non-Mormons understand and appraise Joseph Smith fairly and accurately.

DESERET BOOK COMPANY

OFFICIAL PUBLISHERS AND DISTRIBUTORS FOR THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

44 East South Temple Street **Salt Lake City 10, Utah**

Mention The Relief Society Magazine When Buying From Advertisers

BANCROFT LIBRARY
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
BERKELEY 4 CALIF

GEN BO-47-8453 DEC